HERMAN: 100 INTIMATE PIX

JAN / 25c

16 MAGAZINE

DEC

"I LIVE WITH THE BEATLES!"
(AND YOU'LL *NEVER BELIEVE* WHAT GOES ON!)

IAN WHITCOMB
COMPLETE LIFE STORY IN PIX

MEET MISS 16 OF AMERICA

SUPER KOLOSSAL KOLOR
BEATLES ★ REVERE & RAIDERS
BOB DYLAN ★ DONOVAN

D D & B
HOW YOU CAN BECOME
THEIR *PERSONAL* FRIENDS

SONNY & CHER
TELL THE *WHOLE TRUTH*
ABOUT EACH OTHER!

McCALLUM
HIS SECRET HEARTBREAK

THRILLS & CHILLS
WITH DC5

PLUS
LUKE HALPIN
ROBT. VAUGHN
PATTY DUKE
DEBBIE WATSON
BILLY JOE ROYAL
LESLEY GORE

↑ PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS (TURN TO INSIDE BACK COVER FOR THE OTHER HALF OF THE PICTURE!)

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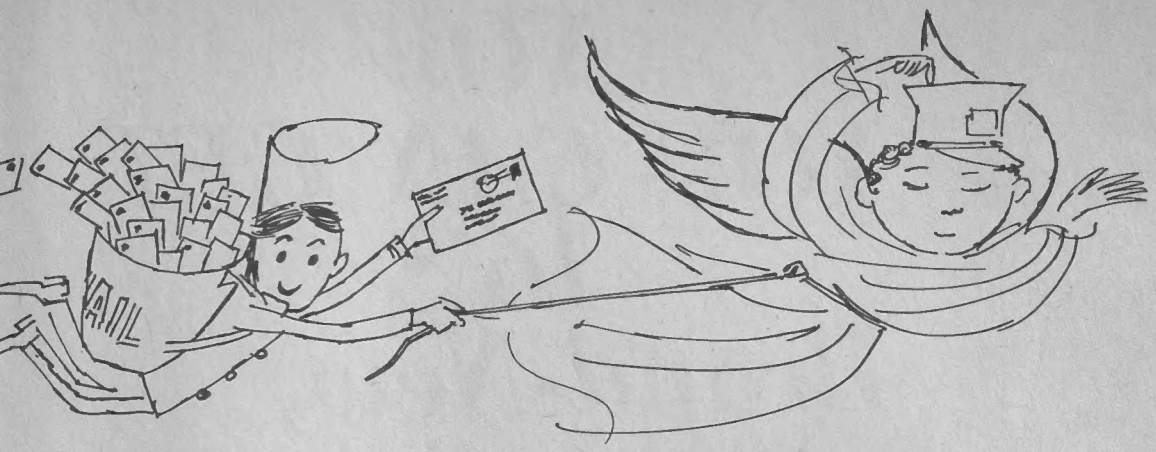

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who has ever written a letter to me, or to 16 Magazine, that every single letter is read and that careful consideration is given to everything you write. I'm sure you understand that there isn't enough space in my magazine for me to publish every letter and that there simply isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally. But please know that I'm deeply grateful to you for writing me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please give me some info on CANNIBAL AND THE HEADHUNTERS.

Rachel Roberts

New York City

• *Dear Rachel,*

CANNIBAL (in the center of their pic) AND THE HEADHUNTERS record on Rampart Records, and you can write to them at 520 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Where can I write to the YARDBIRDS? I think they are fantastic.

Glenna Tully

Detroit, Mich.

• *Dear Glenna,*

Write to the Y'BIRDS at 200 West 57th St., New York City. They will be so pleased to hear from you. They are the most talented group of youngsters I have had the pleasure of hearing in many a year.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am writing from England to tell your American readers about the Official Alan Price Fan Club. As you know, ALAN is the ex-ANIMAL who has formed his own group called the ALAN PRICE SET. Membership fee is $1 and you get a booklet all about ALAN and the SET, a personally signed photograph of ALAN, and membership card and bulletins.

Justine Bennett

39 Gerrard St.
London W.1, England

Dear Miss Stavers,

I hear all my girl friends talking about MONTI ROCK III. Who is he?

Sheila Barnet

Washington, D.C.

• *Dear Sheila,*

MONTI is a former hairdresser, leader of the "Jet Set," and also records on Mercury records. He is about as far-out as they come.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Will you please run a picture of the TOYS and tell me how I can write to them?

Betty Grettle

Spokane, Wash.

• *Dear Betty,*

The TOYS are June, Barbara Harris and Barbara Parritt. You can write to them in care of Dyno Voice Records, 1776 Broadway, New York City.

The Yardbirds

Ex-Animal Alan Price

The Honeycombs

The Beatles

Dear Miss Stavers,

I have just received my new *16* Magazine *1966 All-Star Calendar* and I flipped! That giant color pin-up of the BEATLES was worth the price of the whole thing! Thanks for everything!

Hannah Tuttley

Natchez, Miss.

• *Dear Hannah,*

I'm flipped that you're flipped. Any more of you who want to flip, see Page 3.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I object wholeheartedly — along with all of my friends — to that letter someone wrote to you in the December issue saying the DC5 are squares. Why do you print such nonsense? Nobody cares what that dumb girl thinks. The DC5 are the greatest! Please keep on putting them in *16.*

Lee Gerard

Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Recently, I was lucky enough to meet HERMAN'S HERMITS in Birmingham, and I showed KARL GREEN something about them in *16.* I asked him if it was true and he said, "If it's in *16,* you can always believe it." I have always thought *16* was the only truthful magazine, and now I know it. Thanks for a good mag that we can rely on.

Pat Canda

Anniston, Ala.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Could you please bring me up-to-date on what's happening with the HONEYCOMBS?

Barry Gald

Boston, Mass.

• *Dear Barry,*

The HONEYCOMBS have a new member, Peter Pye (top left in pic), and are still swinging along. You can write to them in care of Marsha Lewis, 99-05 58th Avenue, Rego Park, L.I., New York.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I saw CHAD and JILL perform on *Shindig.* Does that mean CHAD and JEREMY have broken up?

Holly Greene

San Diego, Calif.

Monti Rock III

The Toys

Cannibal and the Headhunters

Dino

• *Dear Holly,*

Absolutely not! CHAD and JILL will be working and cutting records together for a while as JERRY is doing a musical in London. But when JERRY is finished, he's coming back to resume with CHAD.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I thought you might be interested in printing this picture of MIKE LANDON and myself. It was taken this summer at Ponderosa Park in Salem, Ohio. I am president of his fan club and would like for all interested *16*-ers to write to me for fan club info.

Cindy Woolhandler
541 S. Linden Ave.
Pittsburgh, Penna.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Would you please thank all your readers for the great presents they sent to me on my last birthday, June 29th. I haven't had time to send a personal note to everyone, but I'm getting around to it. DINO and DESI send their regards. It was great meeting you while we were in New York doing the Sammy Davis, Jr., *Special.*

BILLY HINSCHE
Beverly Hills, Calif.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Thought you and your readers would like to know about the nice things the BEATLES had to say about *16* Magazine during one of their Hollywood press conferences. At one point, PAUL was explaining how the Beatles receive and answer fan mail when GEORGE interrupted him and said, "You can always find our addresses in *16* Magazine." Later, the subject of fan mags came up and GEORGE mentioned that most of them printed lies. PAUL interrupted and said, "But you *do* have some good magazines here . . ." Then JOHN chimed in, "Yeah — *16* Magazine!" Your mag has always been my favorite and now I am delighted to learn that the BEATLES love it, too!

Chippie White
Anaheim, Calif.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Since you defend anyone's right to express his or her opinions, I want to express one: I think the ROLLING STONES are terrible. They are sloppy, dumb and their records stink. I don't think you should have them in *16.*

Betsy McFarland
San Diego, Calif.

• *Dear Betsy,*

The STONES are thoughtful, bright and talented. But you are *entitled to your opinion!*

Dear Miss Stavers,

I have read your new *Top Teen Star Fax Book* and it is just incredible. How did you manage to get *all* that info about the stars, get it *right,* and put into such a lovely book? It's absolutely super!

Babette Freid
Brooklyn, N.Y.

ATTENTION ALL SWINGING 16-ERS!

Ever have trouble getting *16* at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find *16* in *their* neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiculous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to *16.* The problem will promptly be taken care of — and *16* will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

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★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

TO ALL OUR FOREIGN READERS!

Any foreign reader who wishes to subscribe to 16 *Magazine, or join the* 16 Club, *or order any of the special items advertised in* 16, *can obtain American money orders at any bank or any American Express Company office in her (or his) city.* DO NOT SEND INTERNATIONAL COUPONS TO *16* MAGAZINE.

A foreign reader may subscribe to 16 *Magazine (12 issues) for $6 —unless the reader lives in Canada, in which case the cost is $3. (Use the subscription blank on Page 57.) A foreign reader may join the* 16 Club *for $2. (Use the coupon on Page 47.)*

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

• *Dear Babette,*

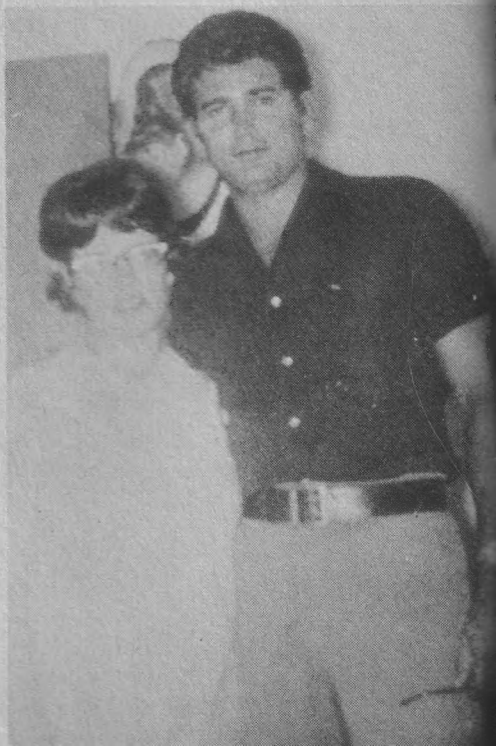
T'weren't easy — but it was worth it if it pleases the loyal readers of 16. *Any other fax-seekers about are referred to Page 31.*

Dear Miss Stavers,

While I was at an L. A. *Dodgers* game, I met DINO MARTIN, JR. I talked to him for a while and took this picture of him. I thought you and your readers might want to seet it.

Maryann Young
Santa Monica, Calif.

Cindy and Mike



16 MAGAZINE

AMERICA'S MOST IMITATED MAGAZINE!

VOL. 7 No. 8

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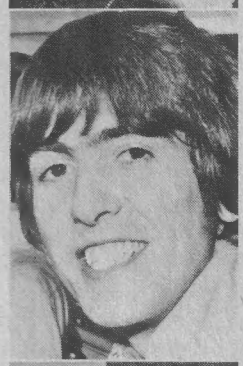

GLORIA STAVERS, Editor-in-Chief
Georgia Winters, Consulting Editor
Editorial Address: 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10022

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SONNY & CHER

I NEVER KNEW a girl like Cher before. She is a fascinating combination of teenager and mature woman—at the ripe age of 19!

She can be ecstatic over a 98¢ pair of loop earrings or a $10,000 Rolls Royce at the same time—and you are never certain which of the two items gave her the most pleasure.

Most people think that Cher is a little shy and quiet, but the truth is that she is simply a good listener. And though she doesn't talk on and on the way a lot of girls do, she has a definite way of making her point when the time comes to express herself. For instance, in a *16* interview she was answering her 50 questions and I corrected one of her answers. She turned to me quickly and quipped, "You shut up. These are *my* 50 questions!"

Right after we first met, Cher and I were thrown together in a group backing the Ronnettes at a recording session. It's funny, I didn't really notice her till I heard her sing. She was so good and I just had to know her better, but I also knew that this was not the kind of girl who was easily impressed. She had a sort of confident air about her that seemed to say, "I see right through you, fella."

When I learned she was also an actress I thought . . . *Now, there's another one of those cool, dedicated career types who is so bent on becoming a star. She wouldn't give the time of day to a guy like me.*

I couldn't have been more wrong!

It took about five minutes of polite question-and-answer conversation before I made up my mind that this girl was for me. She made me feel as though I were ten feet tall and could go out and bounce the world like a basketball—if that was what I really wanted to do.

Later, she told me *she* knew we were going to be a team even before the idea traveled from my brain to my vocal cords—and I've *never* been considered the kind of guy who is slow at converting my thoughts into words.

Today I would say that I know Cher better than anyone else in the world does, and maybe a little better than I know myself. If were painting a word Picture of her, I would have to get a little poetic and say things such as: glistening cascades of soft, black, long hair . . . deep-set eyes that seem as mysterious as the secrets of the Sphinx . . . supple, cat-like grace . . . a laugh that tinkles like tiny Christmas bells . . . sparkle and warmth . . . sudden quiet moods . . . generous and unspoiled.

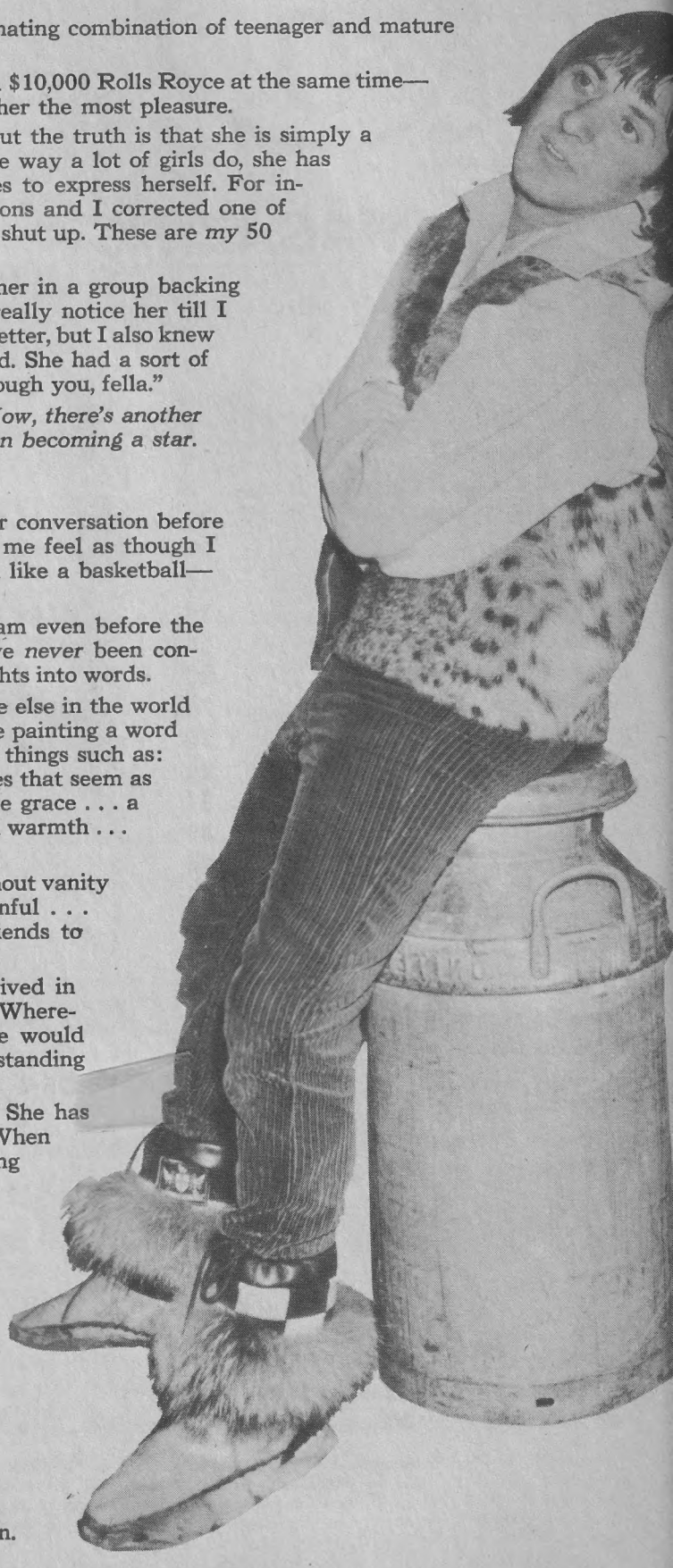
I would also have to point out that she is completely without vanity . . . honest to a point where it is sometimes a little painful . . . sensitive to the feelings of everyone from her closest friends to complete strangers . . . truly good-hearted.

I know it wouldn't matter in the least to Cher if we lived in a fifty-room mansion or a fourth floor walk-up apartment. Wherever the four winds carried us, or whatever we did, she would always be my right arm—my strength and a warm, understanding companion.

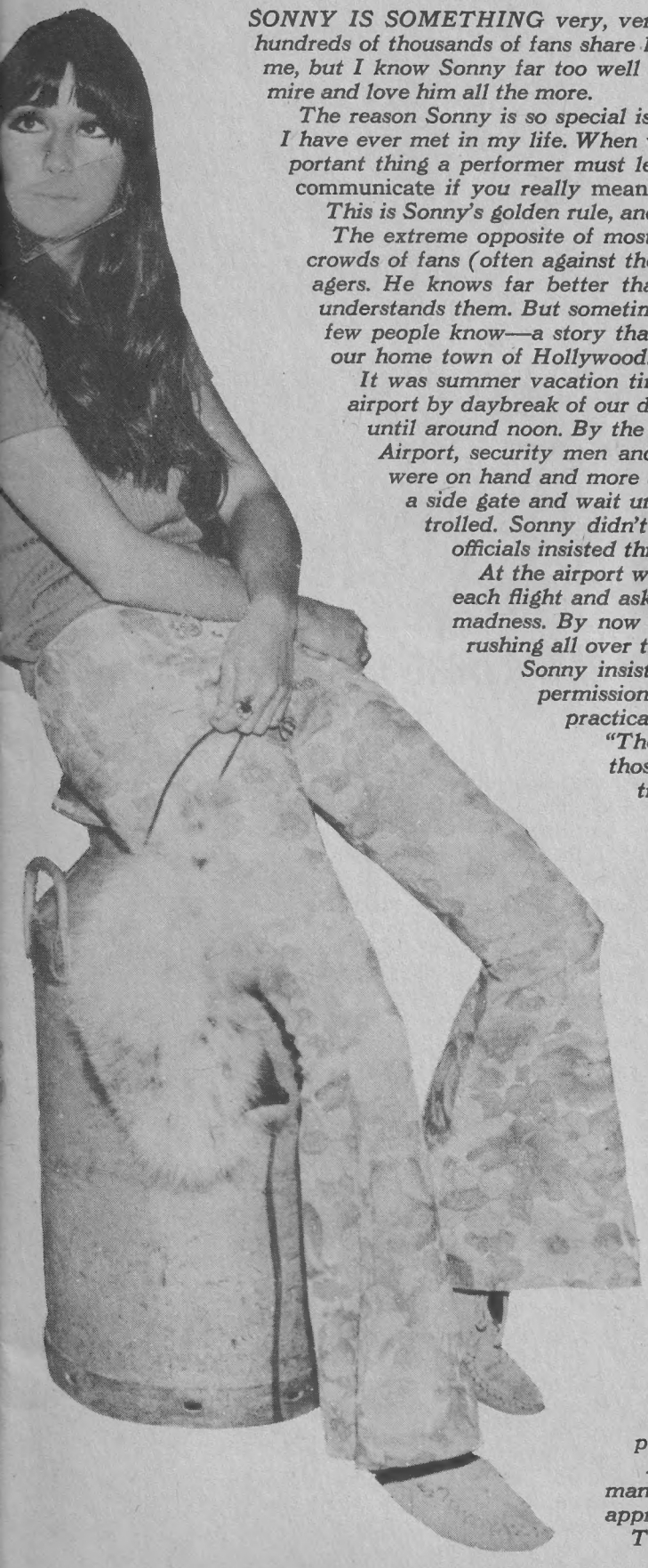
Cher also loves music more deeply than most singers. She has an uncanny understanding of the meaning behind lyrics. When she does a song, the result is honest and true—something that is hard to find in ricky-ticky novelty singers, who are really putting *on* an audience rather than performing with truth.

When she is not wrapped up in her work, which is very seldom, Cher prefers hamburgers to caviar. She would just as soon frame a lovely picture from a calendar as own an original Picasso. It has also amazed me that Cher can shop for hours on end and come home empty-handed. (Try that, girls!) When I would ask her why she didn't buy something for herself, she just smiles and says: "I've got everything I want."

What's most important is the fact that I know she means just what she said. I've never known anyone who didn't fall in love with Cher, and I'm no exception. That's why I married the girl!



tell the WHOLE TRUTH about EACH OTHER



SONNY IS SOMETHING very, very special, but I never feel in the least bit cheated because hundreds of thousands of fans share him with me. If I were a jealous type, this would probably bug me, but I know Sonny far too well for anything like this to bother me. Instead, it makes me admire and love him all the more.

The reason Sonny is so special is the fact that he understands people far better thany anyone I have ever met in my life. When we first started working together, he told me, "The most important thing a performer must learn is how to communicate with the public. And you can only communicate if you really mean what you're saying."

This is Sonny's golden rule, and he lives by it 24 hours a day.

The extreme opposite of most performers, Sonny loves nothing more than going out into the crowds of fans (often against the advice and orders of security officers) and talking with teenagers. He knows far better than grown-ups that young people respect someone who truly understands them. But sometimes it doesn't work out too well. I must tell you something that few people know—a story that started when Sonny and I were on our way to England from our home town of Hollywood.

It was summer vacation time and quite a few teenagers were already gathering at the airport by daybreak of our departure date, despite the fact we were not scheduled to leave until around noon. By the time we were ready to drive to the Los Angeles International Airport, security men and airline officials called to tell us that nearly 3000 teenagers were on hand and more arriving every minute. They suggested that we enter through a side gate and wait until almost departure time so that the crowds could be controlled. Sonny didn't care for this idea, but he finally agreed when the various officials insisted this move was necessary in the interest of safety for everyone.

At the airport we were herded into a room where the pilots are briefed before each flight and asked to wait. Upstairs in the main rotunda the scene was sheer madness. By now the crowd had grown to 5,000 or more, and teenagers were rushing all over trying to find out where we were.

Sonny insisted he be allowed to go upstairs and talk with the fans, but permission was refused—again "in the interest of safety." Sonny was practically in tears as plane time came closer and closer.

"They won't understand," he pleaded with the authorities. "All those people came out to say goodbye to us, and they'll think we're trying to run out on them. It's not fair."

"That crowd will tear you apart," said one old-time guard. "It's a mob now, and we couldn't protect you."

"You are out of your mind," snapped Sonny. "If you'll only let me talk with them, you'll see. Teenagers respect us, they would never do anything like that. They're our friends."

"Even 5,000 friends can be pretty rough at times," said the guard wryly.

Against Sonny's wishes (and mine), we allowed ourselves to be ushered onto the plane via the crew's ramp—and were forced to wave goodbyes from 100 feet away.

We were halfway to England before Sonny settled down enough to talk. He wasn't angry, but he was hurt. And not so much for himself and me, but for all the teenagers who had taken the time and trouble to come out and see us off.

"Cher," he said quietly, "I'll never do that again. I know our fans would listen to me and respect every airport law they have in the books if the officials would only let me talk with them. The people who know us couldn't do anything to hurt us—or anyone else!"

That departure for England was one of the biggest disappointments in Sonny's career. He felt as though he had broken faith with everyone who believed in us. What's more important, he believed the fault was his. I knew then, more than ever before, how much Sonny truly loved his public.

All in all, Sonny is the most honest and completely unassuming man I have ever known. That's why he is so uncomplicated and appreciated by fans all over the world.

That's also the reason I'm proud to be his wife and partner.

"THE BEATLES and ME"

special installment by MALCOLM EVANS

The way IN, far OUT, topsy-turvy story of the Beatles' tour of Europe!

HI! It's me, Mal — "The Menace" — Evans, the "other man" in the lives of John, Paul, George and Ringo. Actually, "Nel" Aspinall knows the Beatles better than anyone, but as their other road manager I am always with the boys and I, too, have a few revealing things to say about them. So old "Nel" has moved over for an issue and is letting me have my say.

Remember when the Beatles toured Europe last summer? Well, we had a great and unusual time. Go back a bit in time and come join us on our first tour of the Continent.

From the night the Beatles opened in Paris with a concert at the Palais de Sport (followed by a tour of the night clubs) until the evening we arrived back in England (and Ringo and I sat on the roadside for three hours when the van I drive for the Beatles broke down) — it was one hilarious episode. In Madrid, for example, the Beatles performed in the biggest arena in the city — which happened to be a bullring! Their dressing room was the hopsital where matadors are taken for emergency treatment if they are unlucky enough to get gored by a bull. Needless to say, this brought out the best in the Beatles' sense of humor, and they each had a turn on the operating table which was in the center of the room. All the "patients" recovered in time to put on a great show.

In Barcelona the boys performed in another bullring, and here their dressing room was a pen where two large black bulls were still in residence. We could hear the bulls stalking around, grunting all the time, and every few minutes a fellow came in to spray our room with something to keep that "bullish" smell down!

By the time we arrived in Nice, the Beatles were so tired that they all went to bed as soon as they arrived at their hotel — and it was only eight P.M. That's a new world's record as the earliest I've ever known those four to hit the hay! Eight *A.M.* is more like their usual bedtime.

Neil and I decided to make the most of our first visit to the beautiful town, so out we went — and I didn't get to bed until three the next morning. You can imagine what I had to say when, four hours later, I heard someone banging on my bedroom door, disturbing my long-awaited sleep.

It was Paul, and he wanted me to go out with him. So I pulled on a suit and without stopping for breakfast we went down and slipped out through the back of the hotel, where we hailed a taxi to take us to Monaco. Less than an hour later we were in the tiny principality we had heard so much about, but we could hardly believe our eyes — Monaco is little more than a Casino. Paul suggested that we go to the Palace and ask for Princess Grace, and so we set out — but we had second thoughts when we saw the guards!

Instead, we went to a cafe to make up for our missed breakfast. Some American tourists came in and couldn't believe it when they saw Paul. "He *is!*" said one. "He *isn't!*" retorted another. In the end, they settled for his autograph and discovered that he *was!* From the cafe we went to a magnificent sea aquarium, where Paul insisted on staying for a half hour to watch two sea lions play with their baby.

Later on, John and Ringo went shopping by car, but soon abandoned the vehicle when they discovered they were causing traffic jams. They were in a happy mood

Milan Cathedral — while on tour early in July, 1965.

At a winery in Madrid.

and spent most of the afternoon obliging fans by having their photographs taken with their arms around said fans and signing their autograph books.

The show that night was crazy. The Italian police had never had to deal with anything like the Beatles before and they just didn't have the first idea as to what to do. The fans went so wild that the police seemed to panic and kept turning all the lights — stage ones included — *off!* The Beatles sang most of their last number, *Long Tall Sally,* in a complete blackout!

In Rome too we had a crazy show, and John got very annoyed when a fan leaped on stage and snatched from his head a cap that he especially liked. That night the boys went back on the night club prowl and we were watching a famous Italian singer at one club when Ringo decided that he was hungry, so I took him out in search of a place where we could get a meal between supper and breakfast. He ended up with a plate of hamburgers, eggs and chips in quite a remote place. Imagine our surprise when Paul turned up during the meal. Hunger pangs had led him to the same cafe! The owner, who was used to only shift workers, was quite surprised to be entertaining two Beatles in one night.

The tour came to a close in Barcelona, and after the show the boys had a great party in their hotel suite. In town at this time was a rather stout, but very jolly, English singer named Beryl Briden, who used to sing with skiffle king Lonnie Donegan. She joined us, and for hours the boys played and sang old skiffle numbers — John using a guitar he had bought in Madrid and Beryl skuffing a washboard.

We arrived back in England exhausted, but Messrs. Lennon, Harrison, McCartney and Starr were exalted by a wonderful welcome from the vast array of fans who turned out at London Airport in defiance of a ban on them when the Beatles had departed from Europe. (The fans won the day, and the Ministry of Aviation, no less, has promised they won't be banned in the future.) I had to drive the van which carries the Beatles' instruments and suits back to Liverpool, and Ringo was also going there to collect Maureen, who had been staying with his parents while the Beatles were away. He decided to travel in the van with me. "Couldn't stand driving up by meself with no one to talk to," he said.

On our way up the M-1 (Britain's longest motorway), we stopped at a roadside cafe for a meal. It's amazing how people can never believe their eyes when they unexpectedly come face to face with a Beatle. We were sitting at the counter, and the chap next to me had obviously been trying to make up his mind whether it really was Ringo with me. Suddenly, he turned to me and said, "I don't *care* if it is him or not."

Ringo nearly choked with laughter as I teased the fellow, saying — "No, it's not him, but it gets terribly embarrassing taking him anywhere, because everybody mistakes him for Ringo!"

We left the cafe with the fellow still wondering, and drove on up the M-1 until — the van's back axle broke! Ringo was as tired as I was and the cool evening was growing into a cold night, but he never complained once as we sat by the roadside for three hours waiting for the van to be towed away and then for a hire car to continue taking us to Liverpool.

But that's life with the Beatles — full of ups and downs — and they're all exciting.

In the next issue (February issue) of *16*, Neil Aspinall will continue his articles about life with the Beatles! Don't miss the February issue! It goes on sale December 23!

Reception in Genoa. Manager "Eppy" and secretary Wendy Hanson are at left.

THE BEATLES REVEAL "ALL ABOUT US"

Now — for the first time anywhere — you can read the full, true story of the Beatles from the day they were born to the present! And that's not all! You'll get a whole gang of new pictures of the four fabulous boys not available anywhere else!

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN a book on the Beatles like this one — because there's never been one like it!

Here is the whole *story of the Beatles — the true, real story of the fabulous mopheads told in full for the* first *time! Here, too, gangs of fab new pix of Paul, George, Ringo and John from the day they were born right up to the present!*

As you turn the pages of this terrific new book you'll get a whole new slant on the Beatles — see them through the eyes of their parents, their girls friends, their Liverpool buddies and everyone else who has actually gotten to know these four astonishing boys in their meteoric rise to international stardom! You'll have at your fingertips the answer to every question that can possibly be asked about the Beatles (you can easily settle any argument with your mates about Paul, George, Ringo or John just by flipping through All About Us!*). The book contains* all *the facts, the dates and the who-where-what-whys of Beatledom — and there's a complete list of every Beatle song recorded* plus *the singer of each song.*

And listen to this! There are 50—yes, 50!— gorgeous NEW BEATLE PICTURES you can only get in 16*'s exclusive new* All About Us! *Beatle book!* None of these pictures are available anywhere else!

This is a treasure chest of Beatledom and Beatlemania you'll cherish for the rest of your life! It will bring you closer to the Beatles than you've ever been since they came on the teen scene. Don't miss this wonderful opportunity to become an intimate part of their fabulous world. All you have to do is fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon—together with a one-dollar bill. It's a ticket to happiness!

FILL OUT! →

CUT OUT! →

MAIL IT! →

NOW!

JANUARY 1966

Please send me *16*'s new Beatle book, *All About Us!* I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

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Mail coupon to:

"ALL ABOUT US"

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

Dodie Myers of California, MISS 16 of America for 1966, receives her crown from Mike Douglas.

Crowning of the NEW

MISS 16 of AMERICA

SEEN COAST to COAST on the Mike Douglas Television Show

16 MAGAZINE'S Scholarship Award this year goes to Dodie Myers, the new MISS 16 of America for 1966.

Dodie Myers, the 15½-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julian Myers of Encino, California, was MISS 16 of Los Angeles, sponsored by KBLA RADIO. Her *16* Magazine Scholarship Award was $1,950, her exact weight in silver dollars.

Millions of people saw the MISS 16 presentations on the fabulous *Mike Douglas Show,* which was syndicated by Westinghouse Broadcasting Company (Group W) to most major cities in America.

Also shown here are the three finalists voted as runners-up. Second place and Reserve MISS 16 of America is Penny Dundon, MISS 16 of Florida, sponsored by WMBR RADIO, Jacksonville. First runner-up to these girls was Nancy Metzger, MISS 16 of Canada, sponsored by CHCH-TV of Hamilton. Second runner-up was MISS 16 of New York, Mickie Hajar, sponsored by WNYS-TV of Syracuse. Having won out over forty-six other attractive contestants, these four girls were brought to Philadelphia, where they were entertained by Gloria Stavers, editor-in-chief of *16* Magazine.

Judges in this contest were Paul Boyle, London *Daily Mirror,* Mrs. Virginia Hunt, Indianapolis *Times,* Gene Barry, star of *Amos Burke—Secret Agent,* Stewart Cowley, Pres., Stewart Model Agency, and Herman of Herman and the Hermits, each of whom sent sealed ballots to Advertising Distributors of America, Inc., who certified their combined choice.

After the contest festivities and her crowning as MISS 16 of America, Dodie Myers made the first of her reigning appearances as MISS 16 of America in Detroit, where Mayor Cavanaugh presented her with a miniature key to the city. Next, was her triumphant return to Los Angeles and the welcoming party, motorcade and more receptions.

The Don Hartunian Hollywood Ford Company have turned over to Dodie a marvelous new 1966 Mustang car, complete with her MISS 16 of America emblem on its side, together with a uniformed chauffeur to drive her to and from school, to football games, to Hollywood openings and wherever MISS 16 of America wishes to go.

And now a word to all of you *16* readers who would like to compete in future MISS 16 Contests. Many local contests are starting soon—check the leading television or radio station in your community, they may be planning a MISS *16* Contest and just maybe you could be another Dodie Myers.

The first 10 readers of *16* who correctly selected the winners in the exact order as the judges did will receive their prizes shortly.

Mike Douglas and Lynnell Bass MISS 16 of America 1964 (second from right) introduced the finalists on the show.

Gloria Stavers, editor-in-chief, made 16 *Magazine's presentation assisted by Mike Douglas.*

Backstage at the MISS 16 Contest awards. The four finalists are shown with the famous Clinger Sisters and family.

Surrounded by helpful celebrities—Cliff Arquette (Charlie Weaver), Bert Convy, Mike Douglas and Alan King—Dodie Myers receives MISS 16's sash, crown and roses.

Her weight in silver dollars. Mike Douglas announces that Dodie tips the beam at $1,950.00.

5 ERRORS CONTEST

WHAT have we here? The Beatles in cartoon, of course. And you can see them just this way every Saturday morning on ABC-TV at 10:30 EST. Cute they are — but, alas, something has happened to the picture.

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, *16* Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

To each of the first five readers who correctly identify all five errors, *16* will award $10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Georgia Winters, *blindfolded,* will pick the winners—so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away—and good luck!

RIGHT

WRONG

5 ERRORS CONTEST JAN. 1966

NAME.....MY AGE IS.....

STREET.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?.....

MAIL TO "5 ERRORS CONTEST" • 16 MAGAZINE • BOX 104 BROOKLYN, N.Y. 10202

going — GOING — ALMOST GONE!

YOU'D better hurry if you want 16's sensational 60 ALL NEW PIX for YOUR wallet!

For just ONE DOLLAR you get 40 autographed portraits and 20 intimate candids!

BE THE ENVY of your friends! They'll go "crackers" when they see the fab autographed pix of the stars you *carry around in your wallet! But* hurry! *There are only a few of these great bargain pix left! Just fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon—together with a single dollar bill. You'll get back 40 autographed portraits and 20 intimate candids of your top favorite stars!*

And, in addition to these, you get 20 intimate candids of the following stars:

BOBBY RYDELL
CLIFF RICHARD
KURT RUSSELL
GENE PITNEY
MICKEY SHOLDAR
PICCOLA PUPA
HANK WILLIAMS, JR.
GEORGE CHAKIRIS
FRANKIE AVALON
DICK CHAMBERLAIN
ANNETTE
JAMES FRANCISCUS
MIKE LANDON
LESLEY GORE
CONNIE FRANCIS
CILLA BLACK
MILLIE SMALL
ANN-MARGRET
DUSTY SPRINGFIELD
RITA PAVONE

You get 40 wild and wonderful all brand-new *autographed wallet portraits of:*

PETER McENERY
ELVIS PRESLEY
PATTY DUKE
THE BEATLES (4 individual portraits)
HAYLEY MILLS
PETER AND GORDON (2 individual portraits)
PAUL PETERSEN
DAVE CLARK FIVE (5 individual portraits)
MIKE BURNS
THE BEACH BOYS (5 individual portraits)
JANE ASHER
THE SEARCHERS (4 individual portraits)
BILLY J. KRAMER
THE ROLLING STONES (5 individual portraits)
THE FOUR SEASONS (4 individual portraits)
GERRY AND THE PACEMAKERS
JAN & DEAN (2 individual portraits)

40 WALLET PHOTOS and 20 CANDIDS

JANUARY 1966

Please send me 40 autographed wallet portraits and 20 intimate candids of the stars. I enclose a one dollar bill.

Please Print

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Mail this coupon to:

"WALLET PHOTOS"

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVE. • NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! AND GET WISE FROM THE GUY WHO KEEPS AHEAD OF ALL THE TRENDS — CLAY COLE!

DEFINITELY one of the brightest new stars to come along in ages is Chris Jones of ABC-TV's *The Legend Of Jesse James.* As Jesse James, he gets to do a lot of gun-slinging, but it was hash-slinging for Chris all the way to the top. You'll get his full story in the next issue of *16,* but there is a picture to tide you over until then.

Also selected for stardom are the adorable McCoys. In this picture they are, left to right, Randy Zehringer, Randy Hobbs, Rick Zehringer and Ronnie Brandon. The McCoys' smash hit, *Hang On Sloopy,* boosted them to the top, but their dynamic personalities and great talent is what will keep them there. You will also get the full lowdown on these guys next month. Meanwhile, if you wish to write to them, their address is F.G.G. Productions, 1619 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019.

Glenn Campbell's recording of *Universal Soldier* has attracted a lot of attention (almost as much as Donovan's cut of same did). Glenn is a great, big, good-looking Californian. He used to fill in for Brian Wilson on the Beach Boys' road shows, but now he's out on his own. You can write to Glenn at Capitol Records, Hollywood, Calif.

Ronnie Dove is one of the finest young singers on the scene today. Ronnie was born on September 7, 1940, and he is five feet eight inches tall. He has blue eyes and black hair, and likes quiet girls. Ronnie records on Diamond Records, and you can write to him at 1650 Broadway, New York City.

Before I sign off, I want to introduce you to a bit of fuzz belonging to the Small Faces. He is their mascot, "Mulligan" — and the Small Faces say *he* is the reason for all their success. Yeah, but can he sing?

Chris Jones

The McCoys

Ronnie Dove

Glen Campbell

"Mulligan" and friends

Donovan

HOW YOU CAN A FRIEND DESI OR OF ALL

D, D & B are about the hottest thing around since those fabfour Beatles! And who wouldn't give their hearts to be one of their personal friends? But before you can become a close friend of Dino, Desi and/or Billy, you have to know exactly what they are looking for in a friend — especially, in a girl friend.

Each of these adorable boys sat down and wrote (exclusively for 16 Magazine*) a list of the ten things they seek in a girl friend. Read each boy's list carefully, and then decide which one you are most suited for. Find out if you qualify to become the personal friend of Dino, or Desi, or Billy — or of all three!*

DINO

1. The first thing I notice about a girl is her hair. It must be long, and I prefer it to be blonde. The second thing I notice is whether or not she talks a lot. If she does — it's bys-ville for me.

2. The next thing I notice is her make-up. I don't like a girl to wear any make-up but eye make-up — and very little of that.

3. I also notice right off if a girl is *clean* or not. I love that well-scrubbed look. Most boys do. You can have long hair and jeans and sandals without looking dirty.

4. Clothes are important. I don't like far-out "Pop Art" things. Slacks are all right if they are not bell-bottomed or tight.

5. I like a girl who does *not* want to be the center of attention. She may not be the prettiest or the most popular girl — the one I choose — but for me, she is the best.

6. I love a girl with a groovey sense of humor. I don't mean someone who tells jokes. I mean someone who is inventive and thinks up funny things to do.

7. She must be able to meet people. Most of my friends are older than I am and I want a girl who can carry on a conversation above a second-grade level.

8. A girl who is my close personal friend must enjoy home-life. I like to bring a girl home with me to meet my folks, and then listen to records and go out into the kitchen and cook up something.

9. A girl who is close to me must be understanding,

BECOME PERSONAL OF DINO, BILLY or THREE!

especially about my work. If there are times when I have to go away for a while, she must just wait for me. I never write letters, so she'll just have to trust me and know that I am thinking of her.

10. I will *not* go steady. To me, that is an artificial expression. If two people really care for each other, they know it and don't have to exchange rings to show it.

DESI

1. For me, the most important trait in a girl is a good personality. By that, I mean she must be friendly and have a good sense of humor.

2. I like a girl I'm with to dress nicely. I hate to see a girl all fancy. Stay casual, unless the occasion calls for something special. Usually, I like to see a chick in a simple skirt and blouse.

3. Coloring is not too important, though I have a weakness for big brown eyes (no offense to you blue-eyed ones out there). I like a simple hair-do and don't care whether a girl's hair is long or short, curly or straight. Wear make-up only if it is necessary.

4. I don't want a girl to be giggly or loud. Don't be a shrinking violet, either. Just be pleasant and be yourself.

5. A close personal friend should be truly interested in me and enjoy being with me and my friends. I like to go to movies (like James Bond ones) and to discoteques.

6. She should also be interested in sports and be active in them herself. Not a lot, but enough to keep herself trim.

7. I don't like girls who talks as though they know everything. I don't like so-called "cool" girls, either. It's not hip to be cool and disinterested. Those are the girls who "out cool" themselves with me.

8. If possible, I like a girl friend to be a good surfer, because I'm gone on surfing. I also like go-karting.

9. I think a girl must be able to carry on a conversation about interesting and timely topics. It only requires a little reading to keep up on things.

10. I don't want to go steady. I don't think it is right. I know a lot of girls want to go steady because it is a fad, but I think it is silly to follow the trends.

BILLY

1. I don't like a girl to ask me a lot of questions. It's O.K. to ask two or three, but don't go on and on — especially about me.

2. I like a girl who is kind of a middle-of-the-roader. One who is not too out-going, but also not too soft and clinging-viney. Be independent, but feminine.

3. Looks don't matter so much to me. I've always dated many different types of girls. Being neat and well-groomed helps, but mostly I look for inner qualities.

4. I like a girl who cares for herself. I can't stand teased hair and dyed hair is usually ugly (especially, when you can *tell* it's been dyed). Dirty hair and skin are ugly, too.

5. I can't stand to see girls in clothes that don't fit. Sometimes, a girl sees something that looks good on another girl, and she rushes out and buys the thing — and bingo! it doesn't fit or look right.

6. I love a good sense of humor — not the sarcastic kind, but the funny, warm kind. I also would not have a girl as a close friend who couldn't take a joke on herself once in a while.

7. I love to dance (if you can't dance, get one of your girl friends to teach you how). There is a great new place in Hollywood called *It's Boss!* Sonny and Cher, the Byrds, Pet Clark and a lot of other people work there, and just have fun there. That's the kind of place I like to take a girl to.

8. My close personal girl friend would have to be able to mingle with my friends. I would want to feel proud of her and her manners.

9. I like athletic girls. I like to ride around on motor bikes and go to neighborhood baseball games. My girl friend must like watching baseball, because I pitch from time to time and I'd want her to be on the sidelines rooting for me.

10. I want a girl whom I can call up any time and ask her out and she would be glad to hear from me. I'd want her to be happy — to look forward to seeing me.

Well, what do you think about being a personal friend of Dino, Desi and/or Billy? Why not write them and tell them? Their address is 4000 Warner Blvd. Burbank, Calif.

YOURS...JUST FOR THE ASKING!

BIGGEST EVER ALL-NEW SUPER-GIANT PIN-UPS

each and every one *personally autographed!*

NEW, NEW, NEW! Yes, now you can get BRAND-NEW exclusive, personally autographed, bigger-then-ever super-giant portraits of:

PAUL McCARTNEY	GEORGE HARRISON
RINGO STARR	JOHN LENNON
DAVID McCALLUM	PETER & GORDON
CHAD & JEREMY	DAVE CLARK 5
ROLLING STONES	HERMAN & HIS HERMITS

All portraits are printed on super-fine, glossy paper, and of course each and every one is just pleading to be framed on your bedroom bureau or wall!

Best of all, you can get the whole lovely line-up of fabulous stars for just *one dollar!*

Don't delay! Fill in the coupon and mail it to us with a *one-dollar bill* attached today—and we'll send you this big bonanza quickerthanyoucanreadthis!

NEW GIANT PIN-UPS ***JANUARY 1966***

Please send me *16*'s Super-Giant Pin-Ups. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

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ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to:

16'S ALL-NEW SUPER-GIANT PIN-UPS
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

PROFILE OF KEITH RICHARD BY CHRIS JAGGER

Never judge a book by its jacket — and never judge a Stone till you know him!

Take Keith, for example.

KEITH seems to be the shy and unsure Rolling Stone when you first meet him, but really he is very capable and confident — and he's an outstanding musician. Like Brian Jones, Keith spends most of his spare time practicing with his guitar — or, rather, his collection of guitars. For Keith collects guitars like some people collect stamps or old coins! He is a true guitar nut. At any one time, he has at least a dozen guitars lying around his flat, and another dozen tucked away in a bedroom at his mother's home.

Keith has guitars for every occasion — acoustic, jumbo, Spanish, twelve-string, electric, and every *variation* of these.

But don't get the idea that Keith is extravagant. Far from it. If ever anyone was able to spot a bargain — or get something for nothing — it's Keith. Nearly all his guitars are provided free by manufacturers who think they can get good publicity if a Rolling Stone uses one of their instruments!

Another one of Keith's hobbies is motor racing. Once, when the Stones were touring America, they had a few days off. Keith decided to go racing across the desert flats near Phoenix in a rented car. He did 400 miles in four hours flat!

But you would never think that Keith was so bold a person, to meet him for the first time. I have known him now for five and a half years. Mick had gone to junior school in Dartford with Keith, but it was only l — when Keith was at the local art college, and my brother was at London University — that we all be really close friends. Another close buddy was Dick T lor, who is now with the Pretty Things and was one the founder Stones. Dick and Keith used to come ' to our house many evenings and most Sunday after to practice. It was a pretty terrible noise, but Mum Dad were *very* patient. They never threw them ou

The appealing characteristic that Keith has is tha is carefree, and a little bit scatterbrained. He f simple things very easily.

Once Keith had told me I could stay the night a flat he shared with Mick. He drove me back home him. We were just walking up the steps when K turned to me and said, "By the way, it's quite late. W are you staying tonight?"

Another time, when we want back to the flat — old one — Keith suddenly realized he had forgotte bring his key. He just picked up his guitar, smash through the window, then put his hand through opened the door! The landlady wasn't very pleased a that, I can tell you. Mick and Keith left soon after

One of the nice things about Keith is that he is conscientious about replying to fan letters. Many g

never even see their fan mail, but the Stones all take *time to read letters from their fans.*

Recently, the British papers gave a lot of publicity to a court case in Scotland in which some kids had been accused of making a nuisance of themselves on their way home from a Stones concert. The magistrate, who must have been a real fuddy-duddy, took the opportunity to attack the Stones, calling them ". . . long-haired morons."

The Stones never worry much about this sort of abuse, though. After all, they have had quite a lot of it. But they were, nevertheless, very pleased by the number of fans who wrote to the papers in their defense.

Some days after all this happened, I wandered into the Stones' magager's office, where I saw Keith busily writing away at a table. He was actually replying to *all* those fans to thank them personally for their loyalty. There were pages and pages of letters in Keith's own handwriting!

Keith is a surprisingly sentimental and friendly person. *He has always been very close to his mother, who often* goes 'round to the Stones' concerts herself. Keith phones her up frequently when the Stones are touring, and writes as well — sometimes two or three times a week.

Whenever he has a few days to spare, Keith slips out to his mum's home for a little peace and quiet. He once told me that his real ambition was to have a houseboat on the Thames, where he could hide in peace — away from all the noise and other distractions.

Not really what you expect from one of the wild Rolling Stones, eh?

Next month I'll clue you to the weird and wonderful world of the two married Stones, Bill Wyman and Charlie Watts. That'll be in the February issue of *16*, which goes on sale December 23rd. See you then!

LET 16 SEND YOU TO DREAMSVILLE

WHAT IS YOUR FONDEST WISH? What would give you a bigger thrill than anything else? You name it — and if it's in 16*'s power to deliver, we'll see that you get it!*

Just look across at the facing page. Every girl whose name and home town is printed there is a 16 *reader who asked* 16 *to make her fondest wish come true — and your fave magazine went right to work and did just that . . . as you can see by the prizes the girls were given!*

All that each girl did was to write a letter — a one-page letter *— to* 16 *Magazine telling exactly what her secret dream was, and then sat back to wait for* 16 *to make her dream come true!* And that's all you have to do, too!

Just write a short letter (on one *side of the sheet only!) telling us of your fondest wish — then mail your letter to* Dreamsville, *where wishes are changed into thrilling reality. What would you rather have more than anything else? A personal phone call or a letter from your favorite star? A personal keepsake from your dream guy? A pin-up portrait personally autographed by your Number One Man just to you? A whole set of recordings made by your top-rated singer?*

These are just suggestions. It's your *wish — so you* name *it, jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to:*

"DREAMSVILLE"
16 MAGAZINE
BOX 218
BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, be sure to get every issue of 16 *Magazine and watch the* Dreamsville *answers page for the announcement that your dream will come true!*

DID YOU WIN A TRIP TO DREAMSVILLE? LOOK and SEE!!

STOP! LOOK! READ! Are you one of the lucky *16* regulars who is a *Dreamsville* winner — and who will be taken to *Dreamsville*? Look below and see if your name is here!

KATHY AITCHISON of Monsey, New York, has been sent to *Dreamsville* by a gift from **Donovan** of his long-playing record, *Catch The Wind* — and also a personally autographed portrait of himself.

JODY SCHWARTZ of Chicago, Ill., is flying off to *Dreamsville* with the compliments of lovely **Connie Stevens. Connie** send **Jody** a beautiful wrist watch and an autographed portrait of herself.

LINDA RITCHIE of Mt. Prospect, Ill., whose favorite star is **Jeremy Clyde,** is in for a big surprise. **Jeremy** is sending **Linda** a gift that he *personally* selected in London for her, plus a picture of himself and a personal note written to **Linda** in his own writing!

Ian Whitcomb is sending one of his very own turtle-neck sweaters and an autographed portrait of himself to his fan, **MARY ANDREA SELIG of Tacoma, Washington**—so, without a doubt, **Mary Andrea** is on her way to *Dreamsville.*

PAULA INMAN of Ventura, Calif., thinks *Flipper* star **Luke Halpin** is fab — and he is, for sending her a surprise stuffed "Flipper" toy, a personal keepsake and a autographed portrait of himself!

Each of the **Beach Boys** has autographed a stuffed toy for **LINDA OLIVA of River Grove, Ill.,** and are sending it along to her with a personally autographed picture of themselves. That ought to guarantee that **Linda** is in *Dreamsville* by now!

Sonny & Cher have selected a California-type carpetbag as a personal gift from them to **ANN MARIE PAGANO of New York,** for that is her *Dreamsville* wish. Better yet — when she opens the bag, she'll find a big surprise from **Sonny & Cher** just for her!

A heart-shapped gold charm selected by **David McCallum** has been sent along with a personally autographed picture of **David** to **DEBBIE CERNY of Encino, Calif. Debbie** should be riding on her special pink cloud in *Dreamsville* by now!

BARBARA MEINZER of Banning, Calif., is getting her dreamiest *Dreamsville* wish ever to come true for her. **Herman** and each of his **Hermits — Keith, Karl, Lek and Barry** — are sending her a handwritten letter from them — and as a bonus she will also be getting an autographed portrait of the boys.

JOANNE SWANSON, of Park Forest, Illinois, says her *Dreamsville* wish is a free life-time membership to the *16 Club.* No sooner said than done, **Joanne** — and as a bonus you'll also be getting a free one-year subscription to *16* Magazine.

"MY *whole* LIFE *story in* PIX"

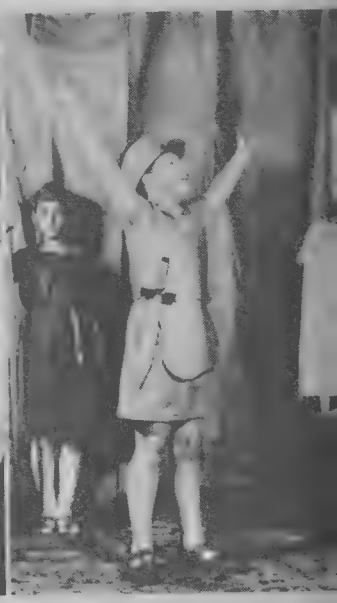
BY IAN WHITCOMB

FIRST, I got "turned on" — then I got "nervous," but that was only the beginning. Pull those funny little antennae out from under your fringes and tune in to my flipped-out wave length, dolly — cos we're about to take a little trip back into my past together. Hold tight!

No giggling, please. That's me at four with my nanny (nursemaid to you State-siders) — who looks a bit like "Lurch" in disguise, don't you think?

Now, there's the little angel! All of seven and attending Glengyle Day School in Putney. We lived in Scarborough, Yorkshire (England), at the time.

My nick was "Magpie" by the time I was eight. That's me on the far right and granny, dad and mum behind. Other two blokes were school chums.

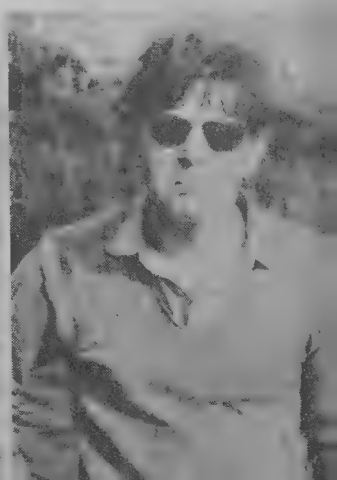


At Prep school, I played Bottom in Shakespeare's Midsumm Night's Dream *— and th nick was rather suiting, had begun to gain weight*

Playing at being "bartender" at Battersea Amusement Park photo gallery. My younger brother, Robin, is on the left, and the other chap is Speedy McKeachie, a Yankee (American, that is) friend.

Did a lot of painting at Art School. The teachers didn't approve of my work. The "old men" did not understand my modern approach.

Still rebelling — here I am down by the river during last term. The Headmaster later commented, "I hope the volcano has calmed down a bit."



I'd left school when this was taken. I was feeling the loss of the fame I'd gained in my art classes. Was working as a unit runner for the film, Tunes Of Glory *— which is the lowest you can get on a movie set.*

On the road to Pop. This was taken while I was performing at the coffee house in Seattle that I worked in two years ago. I played ragtime piano and sang a song called Pall Me Mantle *—*

— which was later issued as my first single under the title of Soho. *Later still it became the flip side of* This Sporting Life *as* Fizz. *Oh, well — the music business is crazy anyhow.*

This was snapped in '64 at Trinity College in Dublin, as I was doing a college charity show. I later wore the same outfit when I sang Henry The Eighth *on* Shindig.

Now, here's the worn-out student standing in front of Trinity College. I am still *there trying to get a diploma, you know. But am also cutting records and appearing in the States.*

Here are my first publicity shots for Tower Records. I loved that leather coat more than anything I owned until —

— I got this black beaked cap from Perry Mayer, who photographed my album cover for Tower. The girl, alas, was a professional model, and she vanished when the cover shooting was over.

But then came my final true love — this "Sherlock Holmes" cap that two girls from London sent me. I wear it everywhere — as you know!

NOW for the very first time YOU
can have all the TRUE facts on the TOP teen stars
RIGHT at your very own finger tips!

INTRODUCING

16's *BRAND-NEW*
TOP TEEN STAR FAX BOOK

HERE IS WHO IS IN IT:

HERMAN & HIS HERMITS
THE BEATLES AND WIVES
DINO, DESI & BILLY
DAVID McCALLUM
ROBERT VAUGHN
SONNY & CHER
IAN WHITCOMB
PAUL REVERE & RAIDERS
THE BYRDS
THE ROLLING STONES
THE DAVE CLARK 5
THE BEACH BOYS
ELVIS PRESLEY
PATTY DUKE
GENE PITNEY
MARIANNE FAITHFULL
GARY LEWIS
PETER & GORDON
CHAD & JEREMY
JANE ASHER
PATTIE BOYD
KINKS
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HULLABALOO! THE HIPPEST VARIETY SHOW OF THEM ALL!

The Hullabaloo dancers open the show with a zip and a bang!

ALL PHOTOS BY GLORIA STAVERS

Who's that? Illya? David? Well, he's hosting this segment, anyhow!

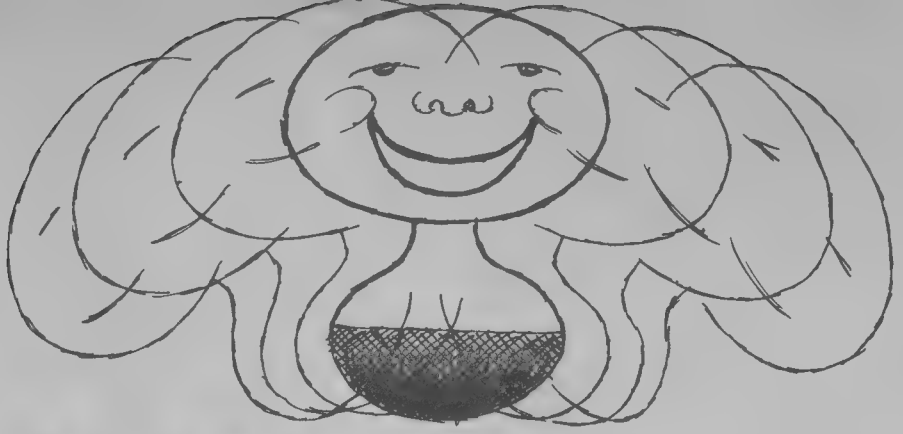
Beautiful Brenda Lee belts out her new hit, Rusty Bells.

Hullabaloo producer-director discusses staging with the Animals.

The Beau Brummels were nothing short of sensational

Would ya' believe it! Illya sings along with Brenda, Gordon and Peter!

Alas (?), in the very end Illya gets captured by two agents from THRUSH!



LOOK MA, I'M LAUGHING!

16 will pay $1 for every joke published in "Look Ma I'm Laughing!". And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay $5.
We also pay $2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board).
So come on — make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma I'm Laughing!", 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!
P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason, the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

Dad: "What do you mean, son — *you* had a hard day at the office?"

Brad: "I *did* — the Principal's office."

Judy McGrane, Havertown, Pa.

Mum: *"Darling, this salad tastes awful. Are you sure you washed the lettuce carefully?"*

Teener: *'Yes, mother, I even used soap."*

Barbara Tarrett, Ameagle, W. Va.

Conceited: "When I get married, I know a lot of girls are going to be disappointed."

Bored: "Just how many girls are you planning to marry?"

Jeanette Stovin, Ontario, Canada

Pop: *"Johnny, can you name the 50 states?"*

Johnny: *"No, I can't, Dad."*

Pop: *"When* I *was your age* I *could name all the states."*

Johnny, *"Yeah, but* then *there were only 13!"*

Mike L. Riley, Louisville, Ky.

The teacher told the class to write a composition on baseball. One minute later little "Speedy" turned in his written effort which read, "Game called on account of rain."

Smoky Bell, Thermopolis, Wyo.

True love never runs smoothly — it usually stops and parks!

Patti Kasel, Austin, Minn.

JOKE OF THE MONTH

$5 PRIZE WINNER!

Jo Ann Evancito, Hazelton, Pa.

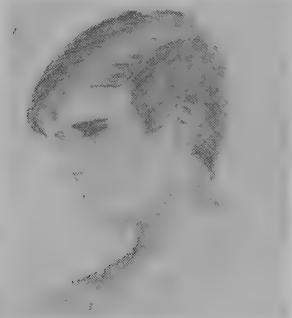
A ROMANTIC EQUATION

X equals girl.
Y equals boy.
Z equals chaperone.
One X plus 2 Y equals jealousy.
2 X plus one Y equals quarrel.
X plus Y plus Z equals misery.
X plus Y minus Z equals bliss!

Andrea Clarke of Denmark, S.C., drew a sketch of Aron Kincaid.

Donovan (himself) was drawn by Esther Ramirez of Tucson, Ariz.

Barbara Petrovic of Milwaukee, Wisc., sketched Brian Jones.



Luke Halpin was drawn by Elaine Hartman of Cherry Valley, Mass.

Ellen Rosenblum of Brooklyn, N.N., sketched Chad and Jeremy.

Mike Clifford was drawn by Sue Mueller of Baraboo, Wisc.

GeeGee's GOSSIP!

WHAT'S NEW with your favorites from coast to coast!

JUST BEFORE he left to start shooting *Hawaiian Paradise* in Honolulu, ELVIS got really sick for the first time in his life. He was knocked out by a virus and had to stay in bed for a week . . . JERRY LEWIS saw his son GARY doing a guest shot on the *Tonight* show, phoned him and told him to come home. "You look sick," was dad's quip. GARY *was*. He had a fever *and* pneumonia! He, too, recouped quickly and went off to enjoy his first tour of England and the Continent with the Playboys . . . PATTY DUKE met director HARRY FALK, JR., on her show and now he is giving her driving lessons — and maybe a wedding ring! PATTY has a new apartment in Los Angeles, a fast new car, a new look and a new outlook. Have fun, honey! . . . On their last trip to the States, HERMAN'S HERMITS had a ball visiting with the "Fab Five" deejays of WROV in Roanoke, Va. . . . STEVE HARMON, who plays Ensign Pulver in NBC-TV's *Mr. Roberts*, got the part when he was spotted in an off-Broadway musical. Looks like he's well on his way to stardom now . . . GORDON WALLER has written songs that are recorded by TOM JONES, the TURTLES, MEL CARTER and BILLY JOE ROYAL! . . . Did you catch ROBERT VAUGHN doing the soliloquy from *Hamlet* on *Jimmy Durante Meets The Lively Arts?* T' was super . . . SAM THE SHAM AND THE PHARAOHS get to and from their bookings in a black hearse! . . . That groovey voice you hear announcing *Hullabaloo* is the sound of JOHNNY HOLLIDAY of KYA radio in San Francisco. He flies into New York once a week for his stint . . . GERRY MARSDEN married PAULINE BEHAN on October 11. GERRY gave her an Austin for her birthday and they are living in a $45,000 home at Caldy near Liverpool . . . JANE ASHER does a great job of serious acting when she plays a mistreated young girl in Michael Caine's movie, *Alfie* . . . BRENDA LEE's young husband, RONNIE SHACKLETT, is so handsome it's a wonder some movie studio hasn't snatched him up.

•

JOHN SEBASTIAN of the LOVIN' SPOONFUL has been wearing his silver-rimmed glasses for years, but nobody else had seen the likes of them before, it seems. So now those kind of specs are all the rage. MICK JAGGER even got some tinted ones! . . . JERRY NAYLOR, formerly of the CRICKETS, is singing solo now and made his first appearance at It's Boss *in Hollywood. Great-o! . . . RAY DAVIES wrote* I Go To Sleep, *PEGGY LEE's latest Capitol release . . . My own personal fave, JOHNNY MAESTRO and his new CRESTS, have a fab single on Scepter called* I'm Stepping Out Of The Picture. *It's a must! . . . In her spare (?) time, DEBBIE WATSON sings with RICHARD ORSHOFF's JAZZ QUARTET. RICHARD, incidentally, is DEBBIE's steady . . . CLIFF RICHARD sported a new fringe hair-comb when he appeared with SANDIE SHAW at a Variety Club Luncheon in London . . . LUKE HALPIN has taught "SUSIE"* (Flipper) *to do a complete flip in the air. Now, she's* really *stealing the show! . . . Dig luvvie LESLEY GORE's luv-ly new coif . . . SONNY AND CHER flew into NYC to sing a few numbers at a private party given for JACKIE KENNEDY.*

■

TONY ORLANDO has been signed to Atco Records. Welcome back, TONY! . . . I dig the CASTAWAYS' *Liar Liar* on Soma . . . DAVID JANSSEN of *The Fugitive* is now a songbird for Epic Records . . . *Billie*, PATTY DUKE's movie, is available on a U-A LP . . . GeeGee recommended LPs this month are Steve Alaimo's *Where The Action Is* on ABC-Paramount; Brenda Lee's *Too Many Rivers* on Decca; the Drifters' *I'll Take You Where The Music's Playing* on Atlantic; P. F. Sloan's *Songs Of Our Times* on Dunhill; Swingle Singers' *Getting Romantic* on Mercury; *Shangri-Las' '65* on Red Bird; Sonny & Cher & Friends' *Baby Don't Go* on Reprise; jazz goodies include *Brazilian Byrd* with Charlie Byrd on Columbia and Paul Desmond's *Glad To Be Unhappy* on RCA-Victor; soul people should tune in Verve's *The Roots Of Lightnin' Hopkins*, and for those who are *really* ahead of the times, dig the magnificent Eastern Indian music of Ravi Shankar's *Portrait Of Genius* on World Pacific Records . . . My tippy-top favorite in the LP dept. this outing is Joan Baez' beautiful Vanguard LP, *Farewell, Angelina*. Joan is bringing that wonderful Donovan to Carnegie Hall to appear with her soon. That should be a double-delight.

•

Take a good look at our "mystery guest" this month. Know who he is? He's PATRICK McGOOHAN as he appeared in *Hell Drivers* (co-star was David McCallum) for J. Arthur Rank some years ago.

Toodle-Oo!

Sam the Sham and the Pharaohs.

Tony

Patty

Jerry

The Castaways

Debbie

Steve

Lesley

Herman's Hermits and the "Fab Five" of WROV.

Mystery Guest (can you identify him?).

Gary and gag.

Jane and Michael.

Luke and "Susie."

Ronnie and Brenda.

Sandie and Cliff.

Mick John

Joan Baez

Gerry

Pauline

Robert Vaughn as Hamlet.

Johnny Maestro and the Crests.

The TRUTH about the BEATLES' girls! HOW

Pattie and George relax in Austria during the period the Beatles were filming Help!

Pattie in her black wig.

Pattie Boyd was tailor-made to be a Beatle girl, but she needed some very special qualities to attract George Harrison. Here's what Pattie is really like – and why she is the girl for George!

LATE LAST SUMMER a stunning young couple walked into the *L'Escale* restaurant, seated themselves and ordered iced drinks — and the whole room turned to stare at them! *L'Escale* is the most *in*, popular cafe in sunny St. Tropez. St. Tropez is the most *in*, popular — *and* expensive — French Riviera resort, frequented by royalty, julti-jillionaires and the jet set. The stunning couple were Mr. George Harrison and Miss Pattie Boyd (they may even be Mr. and Mrs. by now!) of London, England.

Two years ago it is highly unlikely that *anyone* would have turned to stare at George and Pattie. In fact, it is highly unlikely that these two children of England's "provinces" would be allowed (or could *afford*) to go into *L'Escale*. But time has changed all that — and Fate has once again proved that anybody in the world can make it to the top if they have talent and luck enough!

Pattie Boyd was tailor-made for the role of a "Beatle girl." She is very much *up* on everything, is slim and has lovely, long blonde hair. She is five feet five inches tall and measures 34-23-35. She has sparkling blue-green eyes. But being tailor-made for a Beatle is not enough. There must be other qualities and other reasons (than the obvious) to attract and *hold* a particular and unusual individual like George Harrison. What are these qualities? And how does Pattie use them to keep her romance with the "most difficult Beatle" going along smoothly and *continuously?*

It all began when Pattie heard via her modeling agency that Richard Lester, director of *A Hard Day's Night*, was looking for young girls to do "walk ons" in that famous Beatle movie. Pattie, contrary to what has been printed before, *was* curious about the Beatles. She was one of the top model girls at her agency, so when she expressed a desire to get a part in the film, an extra effort was made on her behalf. The effort wasn't needed, however, for Dick Lester spotted Pattie as just the hip schoolgirl type he was looking for — and she was *in*.

Tina Williams, who also was in the film, recalls, "Pattie was very nice to work with. George was different from the other Beatles — quieter. He didn't lark about and joke as much as Paul, John and Ringo did. I noticed that

DID PATTIE "NAB" GEORGE?

he used to like to sit in a quiet corner and have long conversations. I think this is what attracted Pattie to him — and she was much the same, as George was attracted to her. I still see them about in clubs together and they still seem to enjoy a dark corner and conversing."

George, of course, was also attracted by Pattie's beauty. Pattie never lets herself go. She always wears — sparingly — the right make-up. She washes her hair every day. She keeps her nails and teeth and body spotless. Pattie has a great sense of clothes style and often sets the trend. She is a perfect "mod."

As Pattie and George grew more fond of each other, he discovered that she shared all his interests, including watching movies (in a private screening room) and cars. She loves beautiful sports cars and knows enough about them to share a conversation concerning their merits, etc. About the only interest Pattie and George don't share is her enthusiasm for dancing. George would just as soon sit them all out. But he enjoys watching Pattie cut a rug now and again.

George loves elegant, well-prepared dishes. He and Pattie often dine at expensive, exclusive restaurants in London, and—when they first started doing this—George was very impressed by the fact that Pattie knew which dish was what and how to order them. Dining out was something that Pattie had got onto as a popular model, and she had forced herself to learn to "read menus." So her learning paid off!

Cooking in has been the easiest thing for Pattie to learn. When she shared a flat with a girl friend many months ago, she practiced and practiced until she could turn out a good — though simple — steak dinner for George. He not only profusely complimented her on the results, but he felt proud that she had made such an effort on his behalf.

When Pattie goes out for an evening with George, he is always proud of the way she looks and the way she conducts herself. She is very lady-like, yet still warm and friendly. She was not always a good conversationalist, but she made up her mind to master that, too — and started reading a lot between modeling bookings. It must have worked for, as was mentioned before, Pattie and George never seem at a loss for conversation when they are together. Pattie knows that George does not like to have attention called to himself (or her), so she sometimes wears a short black wig if she thinks they are going to a place where they might be recognized. Pattie *never* discusses George with anyone — another of the qualities he deeply appreciates.

On top of all the enchantments of Pattie Boyd, there is one crowning glory that outshines the rest and that has made her dearer and dearer to George as time has gone by. It is aptly described by a close friend of Pattie's: "Pattie is a thoroughly *nice* person — and *nice* is a big word. That is why everyone adores her."

At a recent interview in England, George complimented Pattie in a simple but beautiful way when he said, "Of course, I'll get married one day. I don't want to end up like Elvis. Who to? Well, that's obvious, isn't it? You don't go around with a girl for months and months unless you feel serious about her."

What kind of a girl is Maureen Cox Starr Starkey? How has having a new baby in their household changed the lives of Ringo and Mo? The final chapter of *The Truth About The Beatles Girls* will be in the February issue of *16* Magazine. It goes on sale at your neighborhood newsstand December 23rd — *so reserve your copy now!*

George was attracted to Pattie when she did a bit in the Beatles' first movie, A Hard Day's Night.

Jill Stuart's "Letter from London"

BLESS YOU ALL for writing me so *many* letters! Brook Street is simply swamped (the postman thinks we've a Beatle hiding there). Those of you who don't get a mention here—fear not! For there is always the next issue, and I am squeezing in as many letters as I can each time. But first, I must fill you in on a few news items from London.

Hello, Zak! In case you Ringo fans didn't get the details of his "arrival," here they are: Early on Monday, September 13, Maureen told Ringo to take her to the hospital. The very nervous dad took her off in a hired limo and paced the floor of Queen Charlotte Hospital, Hammersmith, West London, until 1 P.M. Then a nurse came out and told Ringo he was the father of a healthy eight-pound baby boy. Ringo stayed with Mo until 11 P.M. that night. The Starrs named their boy Zak because Ringo thought it sounded "Western."

Two unusual records have made the British charts and are now being played in the States. They are *Everybody's Going To The Moon* by Jonathan King and *Tears* by comedian Ken Dodd. Thought you might like to see these pix of these two.

Elvis Presley and Brenda Lee were favorite international stars in the *Melody Maker* annual poll . . . The Stones are involved in riots in almost every country they visit lately. They were almost demolished in Scotland and scared bonkers in Germany. Guess that's the price of stardom! . . . Scripts are being readied for the Stones' first film and it's rumored that Bob Dylan may do a guest shot in it.

Arlene Schack of Flushing, N.Y., asks if I have pierced ears. Yes, I do. So does Cher, by the by. In most towns there is a good jewelry store which will do it for you. Or maybe you can talk the family doctor into it. Good luck. (Oh, yes—it's *painless.*) **Deborah Hughes of Albany, Calif.,** feels she is overweight and wants to lose, especially about the hips. I think you should try giving up just these items: bread, butter, potatoes and sweets. If you can, you'll drop five pounds in a month. For those hips, lie on the floor propped on your elbows and roll sideways from one hip to the other. Do it for as long as you can. I do it watching the telly and go as high as 100!

Linda Arrington of Columbus, Ga., asks if all girls can wear the Empire look. I think Empire dresses—that is, those with *high* waistlines—look good on any girl *but* a very short one or a very heavy one. Short girls can wear A-line styles in the short-length "Mod" look and heavy girls can—well, *diet!* **Mary Whitten of Prattville, Ala.,** wants to know what I think of boots—are they still *in*? I say yes. I love boots and have many pairs. If you write to Anello & Davide, Charing Cross Road, London W.1, England, and ask, they will send you their catalog plus instructions on how to order boots from them. You can even design your own and they will make them up for you! They make boots for the Beatles and all the other top groups—*plus* making boots for girls.

For **Mary Ann Geofrey of Torrance, Calif.,** (and all the rest of you who've asked)—I met Chad 'way back in 1961, when I was a new (and very nervous) girl at a London drama school. I was very insecure and I felt attracted to Chad because he was quiet and seemed steady. He was in the Student's Union and involved in school politics, and I thought he was terribly clever. After three months, he asked me out. We went steady for ages and ages, and finally got married in the Kensington Registry Office. It was a real off-beat wedding—but *that's* another story. Cheerio—and please keep writing.

Jill Stuart
72 Brook Street
London W.1., England

Maureen and Ringo pose proudly with Zak.

Jonathan King

Ken Dodd

STRINGY HAIR?
OVERWEIGHT?
BASHFUL?
UGLY NAILS?
NERVOUS?

Weep No More, Young Lady—
JUST READ THIS!

HERE IT IS AT LAST — for the girl who wants to be attractive, lovely or even beautiful! Here is a simple, practical book telling you *step-by-step how you can get the absolute* most *out of* you *and become the popular, lovable girl you see yourself as in your fondest dreams.*

Don't hesitate a minute, because 16 *Magazine has finally come up with the perfect kind of "beauty book" for America's young 'teen girls. This is no phoney guide to grown-up glamour as all the other difficult and sophisticated booklets are. This is a sure-fire, straight-from-the-shoulder book that will turn you into the appealing creature every young girl should be.*

16's Beauty Book *covers your beauty problems and questions from the top of your head to the bottom of your tootsies—and* carefully. *Here's a bit of what your delighted eyes will uncover when you open the pages of this vital, exciting new approach to young beauty:*

HAIR *The do's and don'ts, and the long and short of it*—plus seven simple, swingin' teen-type hair styles!

FACE *How to achieve the "nice" look in make-up—and easy solutions to* all *your skin, eyes, nose and teeth problems.*

FIGURE *Everything from posture to diet (want to gain or lose?), to building up* and *reducing exercises.*

PERSONAL *Those "whispered" questions answered in an understanding and intelligent manner.*

And that's just the half of it! You'll learn a quick, simple, day-to-day routine that will keep you alert and "zinging." You'll find out TEN BIG SECRETS OF THE TOP 'TEEN MODELS! This great, 16-*exclusive* Beauty Book *will cover everything you can imagine from the lovely new "Natural Look" to nail-care—even to eyeglasses!*

No growing young 'teener can afford to miss fabulous "beauty" buy—for here, in one neat but thorough package, is the answer to those confusing and agonizing beauty problems that plague all young ladies and often leave them in a state of perplexed tears! Now's the time to wipe those tears away and let reliable 16 *Magazine help you to walk—self-assured and happy —into the sun again!*

Here's all you have to do to get the new, exclusive, fabulous 16's Beauty Book: *just fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it*—together with a one-dollar bill—*to the address on the coupon. That's all it takes to get this book which will change your life and make you a more attractive and popular girl.*

JANUARY 1966

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meet TONY & THE TIGERS

AND WIN YOURSELF THIS GREAT, BIG, YUMMY TIGER!

SAY HI, *meow* and blow a kiss to four of the cutest new stars to hit the teen scene in many a groovey Monday! They are Roulette recording artists Tony & The Tigers—left to right: Jeff, Hunt, unnamed Tiger, Tony and Jon. Here's a thumbnail sketch of each of the boys, then read on and find out how that great, big scrumptuous *Tiger* can become *your very own!*

Jeffrey Alpert used to want to be a plastic surgeon, but since he learned to play the guitar he's not so sure anymore. Jeff, at 14, is five feet ten inches tall and has brown hair and eyes. He is a school chum of Tony's and lives with his parents in an apartment in New York City. He has an older sister named Cheryl. Jeff digs the Beatles, Bob Dylan, *The Men From U.N.C.L.E.*, swiss-burgers and girls who are "full of life."

Hunt Sales (yes, his dad *is* Soupy Sales) is probably the youngest drummer in show business. Though only 11, he is the spark plug of the group and his dynamic personality permeates the air around him 24 hours a day. Hunt (yes, he *is* Tony's younger brother) has hazel eyes and brown hair. He digs the Byrds, his dad's performances on TV, Burt Lancaster's acting and *Where The Action Is.* He likes blonde girls who do *not* giggle.

Tony Sales (yes, he *is* Soupy Sales' son and Hunt Sales' older brother) is the leader of the group—and the heartbreaker, too—as far as the girls are concerned. Tony is five feet seven inches tall, has blue-green-grey-brown eyes (what a combination) and brown hair. He lives with his parents and Hunt in a beautiful town house in the heart of New York City. Tony loves the sound of Sonny and Cher, the acting style of Anthony Quinn, *Soupy Sales'* TV show, spaghetti, the color black and girls with long, blonde hair who are not too tall.

Jonathan Meredith (yes, he *is* the son of actor Burgess Meredith) hails from Rockland County, New York. He is 14 years old and has the *blondest* hair and the *bluest* eyes you ever saw. He also has an adorable younger sis named Tala. Jon digs the Beatles, *Hullabaloo,* pizza, playing tennis, practicing on his guitar, and all kinds of girls—all shapes, sizes and colors, thank you!

Now that Tony & The Tigers are signed to Roulette Records, you will be seeing and hearing more of them. The boys wish to launch their career with the generous gesture of *giving* their gorgeous mascot—that big Tiger up there—to a deserving fan. How can you get the Tiger? Simple: just send your suggestion for a NAME FOR THE TIGER to Tony & The Tigers, *16* Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York City, 10022. Tony and the boys will carefully read each name suggested, then decide which *one* name they all agree on as being the best for the Tiger.

If the name you suggested is the one the boys like best, then presto!—the Tiger is yours! In case of duplicates, the suggested name bearing the earliest postmark will be the winner. Not only will the winner get the Tiger—but Tony & The Tigers will also send along a beautiful, glossy, personally autographed picture of themselves and a free one-year subscription to your favorite magazine—*16* Magazine! So hurry and send your suggestion (one or many) for a name for the nameless mascot Tiger to Tony & The Tigers, *16* Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York City, 10022. Good luck!

BOB DYLANS PHOTO BY DANIEL KRAMER

Bob Dylan

THE SECRET HEARTACHES OF DAVID McCALLUM

IN THE BEGINNING, DAVID DIDN'T INTEND TO BE AN ACTOR. HERE'S WHAT HAPPENED WHEN HE TOOK THE PLUNGE.

THE MARRIAGE of David McCallum to Jill Ireland at the Islington Registry in London just eight years ago was "Top Secret." The press did not know. Their film company, the Rank Organisation, was not told. Even David's parents were kept in the dark. In fact, the bride and a close friend, David King, were the only two people other than David who *did* know about the marriage. And Jill herself had very little notice, for theirs was a whirlwind romance if there ever *was* one. Jill and David were married six days after they met!

But the story of David McCallum's *real* life — with its joys and heartaches — began 24 years before he met lovely actress Jill Ireland. Let's go back to David's childhood and learn what it (and he) was really like.

The wonder was that David ever became an actor at all — for he was trained to be a musician from the age of four, playing the oboe with classic clarity. An appreciation of music ran deep in the McCallum family. David's father, a famous violinist and leader of the London Philharmonic Orchestra, was taught classical music at *his* mother's knee.

The McCallums came from a little Scottish mining village, Kilsyth in Stirlingshire, where David's paternal grandfather was the village grocer. It was a deeply religious community, and David's grandmother hoped her son would learn the harp. But no one there could play the instrument, so young David Fotheringham McCallum was taught violin instead. And his own son, David Keith McCallum — born on September 19, 1933, at 24 Kersland Street, Glasgow — inherited this musical tradition.

When the family moved to Bracknell Gardens, Hampstead, in London, David went to University College

David with Ronald Lewis in his first film, The Secret Place.

David in a scene from Violent Playground, *another Rank film he did.*

School, and musical evenings became a feature of this childhood. He was taught violin and piano, but it was the oboe that he mastered. However, David secretly harbored a longing to become an actor, so when one of his uncles needed an oboe, david offered his — *cheap!* — and started out on his acting career. Though he laughingly calls the oboe ". . . an ill wind nobody blows good," David still admits, "I always knew that I could turn to music if I failed as an actor."

There were many moments when David must have felt failure was near. After doing some BBC radio shows, he worked seasons in repertory at little theatres in Pitlochry, Chesterfield and Oxford, where the audiences were small and his pay packet even smaller. It was during a season at Oxford that David got his break-through. Photographer Kenny Parker invited David into his studio for a routine session — but the photos turned out to capture something very special.

When the prints were developed, everyone realized that David looked just like James Dean. An agent saw them, and David was soon under contract to the Rank Organisation and making his first film, *The Secret Place.*

The season at Oxford was short; the theatre closed, and David decided to move to London. He caught a coach to town (train fares were too expensive in those days!) and found a cheap room at 45 St. John's Villas, Islington, near the archway underground tube station. It was just a bed-sitter with no separate kitchen. The room had a large sink and a two-ring gas cooker, besides the divan bed, wardrobe and chest of drawers. Still, for only $4.90 a week, it was quite reasonable — and just about all a struggling actor could afford.

Also living in the same building was the "super," Mr. Douglas Sweet. Remembering David, Mr. Sweet says, "David had very strong opinions about many things — including his flat. As soon as he moved in, he took a distinct disliking to the color of the fireplace, which was green.

" 'If you don't mind, Mr. Sweet,' he told me, 'I'm going to paint it red — green is too much of a *tired* color.

"I said I didn't mind, though at the time I *was* rather apprehensive. I must admit he did make rather a good job of it in the end. David was very clever with his hands, but could not be very active, as he still had trouble with his back. He'd injured it falling from a ladder while painting scenery in summer stock. He turned to photography — which became his favorite hobby.

"One thing did surprise me later, though," Mr. Sweet continues ,"and that was when David decided to go to America. I remember David once telling me, 'I don't fancy going to the States, Doug. Their style of acting is too commercialized.'

"Something important certainly must have happened to change his mind."

At this time, David began doing more and more television and film parts. In *Hell Drivers,* the movie which gave Patrick McGoohan his first big role, David played a young cripple who ran a shop with his mother. It was a cameo role which was followed with his first major role in *Robbery Under Arms.*

For *Robbery,* David spent three months on location in the wilds of Australia, before returning to Britain for studio sessions. When his plane landed at the London airport, David was tired, bleary-eyed and unshaven. As he walked down the exit ramp, David looked up — and what he saw give him the greatest shock and surprise he has ever had in his entire life.

To find out what greeted David at the airport and how the encounter changed his entire life, get the February issue of *16* Magazine — on sale December 23rd.

As a young cripple, David appeared in Hell Drivers *with Stanley Baker.*

UP-TO-DATE ON

BILLY JOE ROYAL & MIKE ANDERSON

WHEN *Down In The Boondocks* became a "regional hit" in the mid-West, the ears of Columbia Records perked up and in no time flat they had nailed the record and its handsome singer, Billy Joe Royal.

After *Boondocks*, Billy came up with another smash hit. It was, of course, called *I Knew You When*. According to record industry ritual, the *next* thing to do was issue an LP. They did. And it's called—surprise!—*Down In The Boondocks* (it also features *I Knew You When*). No need telling you it is a fab LP and, without a doubt, Billy Joe is a big, big star of tomorrow. And tomorrow is almost here!

But what about the lad himself? What is Billy Joe really like? Let's listen in while Billy Joe tells all.

"My real name is Billy Joe Royal—you know Southerners, they always give their children *two* first names and *always* call them by those two first names. I was born on April 23, 1944, in Valdosta, Georgia. I have dark brown hair and medium-blue eyes. I am six feet tall and weigh about 150 pounds. Say, this sounds like a doctor's report instead of an interview!

"Anyway, my dad Clarence and my mother Mary have always encouraged me to sing. I *also* had the willing ears of my brother Jack and two sisters Donna and Christine ("Tina") to practice on! After practicing till we all turned blue in the face, I decided to learn to play the guitar—then the drums—*then* the piano.

"By this time, the family had re-located in Marietta and I had my first group formed. We played at high school socials and local parties. After graduation, I formed a band and played in a Savannah night club. We must've been all right, because we stayed there for two years!

"Just about the time I decided to cut *Boondocks*, the band and I started taking engagements all over America. That's the way it is right now, though we always find time to go back and play that club in Savannah.

"My favorite singers are Gene Pitney (though I do *not* try to copy him) and Ray Charles. I also dig the Beatles and the Supremes. I like *Shindig* and *Hullabaloo* on TV, and go for the acting styles of Marlon Brando and Angie Dickinson.

"My favorite foods are steak with rice and gravy. I love to play and go horseback riding when I have time. I have no time for a hobby. My favorite color is blue and I really love getting letters. So if you want to, write to me in care of Columbia Records, 51 West 52nd St., New York City."

In the past year, Mike Anderson, Jr.'s busy schedule included the release of five major motion pictures, a visit to England for a reunion with his family, a quick motor trip through Europe, a new home, a new dog and a television show!

This handsome young Englishman who has been flipping teens everywhere since he co-starred with Hayley Mills in Castaways *several years ago has important roles in* The Greatest Story Ever Told, Dear Heart, Major Dundee, The Glory Guys *and* The Sons of Katie Elder. *After the final day of shooting on* Katie Elder, *Mike felt a bit homesick for his mum and dad, two brothers and younger sister. One week later he was back home in Hillingdon (about ten miles from London). The entire family had not been together in their eight-hundred-year old house for over a year. Mike's little sister (Jan) is only five, and Mike is already teaching her how to ride a horse.*

Four weeks after the family reunion, Mike decided it was time to do a little traveling, so he and a friend jumped into his super 1965 Zodiac (he drives a Jaguar in America) and drove through Scotland, France and Spain—with an overnight stop in Liverpool to pick up on the local sounds. Michael is really gone on all the current musical trends and Liverpool is certainly still the place to do some listening.

Mike's European travels lasted almost three months, and then it was time to return to Hollywood. Even though he loves England, Michael refers to America as his home and really wouldn't want to live anywhere else. He leased a groovey little bachelor pad high up in the Hollywood Hills overlooking the city. The house was unfurnished when he moved in and for the first three nights Mike slept on the floor. He is now decorating the house with modern furnishings.

And just to make the house complete, he went out and bought a six-weeks-old Golden Retriever that he has named "Olie."

He didn't waste any time in getting back to work, for three weeks after he returned to California Mike was signed for a guest shot on ABC-TV's Jesse James series.

Michael believes that life is too short to just sit around and talk about doing things and never doing them. He attempts to make each day an exciting one and the following one even better.

You can write to Mike Anderson, Jr. in care of Celebrity Promotions, 8989 Wonderland, Hollywood, Calif.

THESE 16 READERS HAVE BECOME NEW MEMBERS OF THE 16 CLUB. WE ARE PRINTING THEIR NAMES AND HOME TOWNS AT THEIR REQUEST.

Marilyn Sandbach.....Springfield, Va.
Marlene Meglietta.....Meriden, Conn.
Carol Sweet.....Ottawa, Can.
Irene Palomo.....Phoenix, Ariz.
Lynda MacLeish.....Andover, Mass.
Lucy Renteria.....El Paso, Texas
Dannette Sakodol.....San Jose, Calif.
Carol Ann Giunta.....Jersey City, N.J.
Donna Holbert.....Northbrook, Ill.
Mary Anne Sepolpo.....Highland, N.Y.
Jean Rondanini.....New York, N.Y.
Jeanne M. Winter.....Novato, Calif.
Cari Angrisani.....Brentwood, N.Y.
Noreen O'Gara.....New York, N.Y.
Darlene Guzik.....Chicago, Ill.
Ardell Deane.....Troy, N.Y.
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Susan Moran.....Whittier, Calif.
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Barbara Ganschow.....Anaheim, Calif.
Anne Smith.....Omaha, Nebr.
Barbara Rasch.....Middletown, Conn.
Debby Ake.....Kettering, Ohio
Helen Haines.....Convoy, Ohio
Tim Schafer.....Lancaster, Calif.
Patti Sterbenz.....Hartford, Conn.
Jacqueline Grounds.....Millville, N.J.
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Franny Melchoire.....Philadelphia, Pa.
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Connie Jacker.....Austin, Texas
Karen Ledebuhr.....Dearborn, Mich.
Beth Levinson.....Oceanside, N.Y.
Pauline Kruse.....Red Lake Falls, Minn.
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Jeannie Lim.....San Francisco, Calif.
Carol Bollenbach.....Mercer Island, Wash.
Barbara Schrapp.....Daly City, Calif.
Brenda Barnes.....Cincinnati, Ohio
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Karen Walls.....Montreal, Can.
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Patricia Piro.....Cedar Grove, N.J.
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Jackie Moule.....Livonia, Mich.
Robin Nussbaum.....Levittown, N.Y.
Denise Turnier.....New York, N.Y.
Susan Schiff.....Pawtucket, R.I.
Helena Comins.....Agawam, Mass.
Karen Hayes.....Watervliet, N.Y.
Angela Puche.....Conshohocken, Pa.
Michelle Lunario.....New York, N.Y.
Helen Sparkmon.....Chicago, Ill.

THE BEAU BRUMMELS

This Month's Honorary Presidents of the FABULOUS 16 CLUB

IT'S US — the Beau Brummels — left to right: Sal, Ron, John and Ron Elliott. Being honorary presidents of the swinging 16 Club *is boss, but we could not bypass an opportunity in* 16 *to mention our brand-new autumn LP,* The Beau Brummels Vol. II, *for it contains* You Tell Me Why *and* Don't Talk To Strangers. *Don't miss it — and don't miss all the* 16 *goodies coming your way through the fab* 16 Club.

16 CLUB SECRET CODE MESSAGE FOR JANUARY

HERMAN OY YMUJ31K DA AMI C5A2CI YAU2G AMDA D YJD5KDS AGWI 5IEYDWI2 YDOK DFUCA MOT. OA YDOK MI SDC8MIK DA MOY LD5Y D5K OY U5SG TD3O58 21JU2KY LU2 AMI TU51G. AMOY OY YOTWSG 5UA A2CI, O5 LDJA HERMAN LIISY I6DJASG AMI UWWUYOAI.

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Joann M. Sochor.....Chicago, Ill.
Antoinette Bates.....Buffalo, N.Y.
Joan Clarke.....Coventry, R.I.
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Marsha Hinton.....San Dimas, Calif.
Sandra Fleehart.....Bellevue, Wash.
Jane Mary Bennett.....Placentia, Calif.
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Kate Ballard.....Arlington, Va.

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Mary Pietrucha.....Chicago, Ill.
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Dolores Hordesky.....Granite City, Ill.
Dora Romero.....San Jose, Calif.
Beth Gossett.....Lincoln Park, Mich.
Mary Ann Brusha.....Racine, Wisc.
Anne Dowell.....Baton Rouge, La.
Irene Jayson.....Bronx, N.Y.
Vicki Parker.....Sacramento, Calif.
Ilene Fluster.....Monterey Park, Calif.
Regina Jennings.....Highland, Ind.
Joan Schult.....Bristol, Ind.
Catherine Altvater.....Baltimore, Md.
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YOU can join the *16* Club! And just by joining you will become a member of one of the most *secret* and *exclusive* clubs in existence! You — *and only you* — will be given private, top-secret information about the stars *16* Magazine cannot publish openly in its pages!

Here's how you will receive this information: in every issue of *16* — on the *16 Club* page — a secret code message will be printed. It won't make any sense to non-members of the *16 Club,* but it will to you — IF you belong to the *16 Club* — because you will be supplied with the key to the code! And when you decode the secret message you will read top-secret news-scoops about the stars!

In addition to the *16 Club Code Key,* as a member of the club you will also receive the *Official 16 Club Membership Pin* (it's beautiful!) and the *Official 16 Club Membership Card.* And that's not all! You will also be given:

A DELUXE EDITION OF THE 16 CLUB ALL-STAR BOOK. THIS CONTAINS REAL AUTOGRAPHS, BIRTHDAYS AND PERSONAL ADDRESSES OF THE TOP TEEN STARS — PLUS SIX GORGEOUS COLOR PIN-UPS: A PORTRAIT OF THE BEATLES (WITH A PLACE FOR YOUR PICTURE IN IT) AND PIN-UPS OF PATTIE BOYD, GEORGE HARRISON, HERMAN & HIS HERMITS, THE ANIMALS AND THE DAVE CLARK 5. EXTRA BONUS — first one hundred new members get an ENGLISH PEN PAL — FREE!

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16 CLUB

JAN. 1966

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HERMAN'S LIFE STORY

CHAPTER 3

PLUS 100 NEW PIX!

How HERMAN and the Hermits all got together and began to TICK like a BOMB — meaning the GREATEST!

BY THE TIME Herman—Peter Noone in those days—was 12 years old he had done quite a bit of TV acting and was studying singing. One weekend, while his parents thought he was hitchhiking about with a friend, Herman was actually in London seeing the head of a drama school that specialized in coaching children.

The following Monday morning Herman burst into the living-room of his home in Manchester, shouting, "Mum! Dad! I've got the best ever news! You'll never believe what I am about to tell you!"

And while Mr. and Mrs. Noone sat listening in stark disbelief, Herman proudly announced, "I've got a part in a Judy Garland film!"

"We caught the next train down to London ourselves," recalls Denis Noone, Herman's father, "and went to see the woman–Wendy Wisbey—who had suggested him for the part."

"There's not very much talent about these days," Wendy told Mr. and Mrs. Noone, "and when it appears, you recognize it immediately."

However, Herman's joy was short-lived. After a long consultation with all parties involved, Herman's parents decided not to let him accept the role. He was still at school, and it would have

meant spending nine months in Greece. Besides, the Noones would not have been able to accompany Herman.

Though he understood, Herman never forgot this decision, and when he started pop singing several years later, he kept it a secret from his folks.

"I was afraid my parents wouldn't let me do it," he says, looking back.

"The first we knew about it," recalls Mr. Noone, "was one night when we went along to a dance at the Manchester United football club. They had a pop group on the stage—and the singer was PETER!"

"I had seen this group, the Heartbeats, several times at a youth club," explains Herman. "One night their singer failed to show up, so they asked someone out of the audience to take his place. I did—and they asked me to stay on.

"Karl and Keith were both in that group. Two other members left after a disagreement some time later.

"Our manager, Harvey Lisberg, and I had to find replacements, and we went 'round to all the clubs in Manchester, looking at different groups. Then one night we saw the Wailers. Barry and

1. Tom Moffat of Hawaii's Radio KPOI introduces Herman to Elvis.

2. Herman and the Hermits clown for 16's camera.

3. Karl grinds his teeth, which makes an unmusical note that sounds exactly like Grrrr!

4. Barry: "There he goes again with his Animals act!"

5. Herman chats with Wayne Fontana.

6. A little over a year ago at his home in Manchester.

7. One of the early shots of Herman's Hermits.

Lek were playing with them. We thought they were good, and asked them to join us. Karl moved from rhythm guitar to bass, and Keith from lead to rhythm. Lek took over lead and Barry, of course, was on drums."

Thus, Herman's Hermits were formed—taking their lead singer's name from a cartoon character from the Bullwinkle *TV series.*

Rick Johns remembers those early days with Herman. He was disc jockey at a Manchester ballroom when they first met. He says, "We had a British singer, Mike Preston, coming one night, and he wanted us to find a backing group. We couldn't get one, but Herman's Hermits were down for an audition a few days later, so we asked them.

"They went like a bomb—our way of saying the greatest!" says Rick. "They won themselves 30 or 40 bookings that very night."

Later, Rick saw the boys loading their kit into a taxi. "If ever you want a road manager, let me know," he said. Eventually, Herman took him up on that, and Rick spent a year as the group's road manager until he joined pirate radio station Caroline as deejay.

8. Back in Manchester days —with that "toof."

9. Now let's get serious (a hard thing for Herman to do).

CONTINUED ON PAGE 58

PAUL McCARTNEY*
PAUL McCARTNEY'S FATHER*
MR. AND MRS. JOHN LENNON*
JOHN LENNON'S AUNT MIMI*
MICK JAGGER*
BRIAN JONES*
RINGO STARR*
RINGO STARR'S PARENTS*
GEORGE HARRISON*
MR. AND MRS. HARRISON*
GEORGE'S SISTER LOUISE*
KEITH RICHARD*
CHARLIE WATTS*
DAVE CLARK*
RICK HUXLEY*
LENNY DAVIDSON*
CARL WILSON*
MIKE LOVE*
JANE ASHER*
MAUREEN COX*
HERMAN AND HIS HERMITS*
ELVIS PRESLEY*
PRINCE CHARLES*
RICHARD CHAMBERLAIN*
JANET LANDGARD*
PETER ASHER*
DUSTY SPRINGFIELD*
BILLY J. KRAMER*
P. J. PROBY*
THE SEARCHERS*
THE MERSEYBEATS*
THE HONEYCOMBS*
TOMMY QUICKLY*
HAYLEY MILLS*
THE SHANGRI-LAS
MIKE LANDON
PETER McENERY
BILL WYMAN*
MIKE SMITH*
DENIS PAYTON*
BRIAN WILSON*
DENNIS WILSON*
AL JARDINE*
PATTIE BOYD*
THE ANIMALS—
ERIC BURDON*
HILTON VALENTINE*
ALAN PRICE*
JOHNNY STEEL*
ANN-MARGRET*
GORDON WALLER*
CILLA BLACK*
SHELLEY FABARES*
THE KINKS*
THE HOLLIES*
ROCKIN' BERRIES*
GENE PITNEY*
BOBBY SHERMAN*
DEBBIE WATSON*
DINO*, DESI AND BILLY
THE CAVERN
LESLEY GORE
JOEY HEATHERTON
PATTY DUKE
CHAD AND JEREMY
BOBBY RYDELL
JOHNNY CRAWFORD
CONNIE STEVENS
DAVID JANSSEN
THE ZOMBIES
LUKE HALPIN
BOBBY VINTON
PAUL PETERSEN
THE SUPREMES
ANNETTE
THE FOUR SEASONS
CONNIE FRANCIS
DAVID McCALLUM
JAY AND THE AMERICANS
GERRY AND THE PACEMAKERS*

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Photo courtesy of ABC Television, England.

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"OUR HATES & LUVS" by MIKE SMITH RICK HUXLEY LENNY DAVIDSON of the DC5

PHOTOS BY GLORIA STAVERS

MIKE SMITH

I HATE out-of-tune pianos.

I HATE false girls—those who pretend to be something they aren't.

I HATE rude people—bad manners are my pet hate. They can set my temper flying in two seconds flat.

I HATE it when something goes wrong when I'm onstage, like the organ going bad.

I HATE bad security. When there are not enough police kids can get hurt.

I HATE newspapers that print untrue things (you'd be surprised how many there are). One news service released a story that we were pushing our fans about in the States. Actually, the truth was the *exact opposite*. Some tough cops started hitting some teenage girls and we went to their rescue. That's the way it *really* was.

I HATE a girl who is beautiful and *knows* it, and uses her beauty to get things and to take things away from others.

I HATE the smell of fish.

I HATE little dressing rooms packed with people.

I HATE a girl who has nothing to say. She can be quiet but *not* vacant.

I HATE to make a date with a girl and then hear that she's told all her friends that she's going out with me. I usually break the date when this happens.

I HATE rain. It's a drag.

I LUV my mum Maud and my dad George.

I LUV pretty girls with well-proportioned figures—not skinny.

I LUV my black XKE and racing at the track at Brand's Hatch.

I LUV my stereo component-parts record-player.

I LUV my record collection. I have everything—pop, jazz, classical.

I LUV going on dates (I seldom have the time, though). I've found a couple of great clubs right in the middle of London, where no one takes any notice of me.

I LUV to dance. I've learned to dance the American way. I can't dance the English way. I don't know how to describe it. You have to see it.

I LUV girls with long hair.

I LUV my blue Persian cat "Baby." She sleeps with me every night.

I LUV the sunshine.

I LUV waking up to a bright sunny morning.

I LUV a good steak.

I LUV girls who are natural. When a girl is herself, she can't help but be appealing.

RICK HUXLEY

I HATE people who get all worked up over unimportant things.

I HATE little people who are power-crazy.

I HATE to lay about and laze. I am a very active person.

I HATE it when it gets too hot. Sunny, but not too hot, is perfect.

I HATE to get caught in the rain, especially with good clothes on.

I HATE noisy, loud girls who act tough. Screaming is great. But yelling is out.

I HATE dark, dingy-looking cities.

I HATE snails—escargots.

I HATE girls who act smart and try to show you how intelligent they are.

I HATE gaudy clothes or clothes that are in bad taste.

I HATE working in a bad theatre for a promoter who has no regard for us as human beings.

I HATE bad facilities backstage—and most of them are deplorable.

I HATE it when the big wheels—like the Mayor or Chief of Police—get their daughters in backstage while the kids who've been waiting in line for hours don't get to see us and talk to us.

I HATE people who come to your table while you're eating and stick a piece of paper under your nose, demanding, "Sign this."

I LUV going to movies—especially suspense or musical ones.

I LUV buying things—especially clothes. I often buy on impulse.

I LUV walking. I can walk for miles. I find it relaxing. I often bump into lamp posts, but I get to where I'm going.

I LUV photography—still and moving. I am planning a short subject which I shall do entirely on my own.

I LUV to listen to LPs. Django Rheinhardt guitar records are my favorites.

I LUV playing my new 12-string guitar.

I LUV girls who dress in good taste.

I LUV girls who are talkative, but who have something interesting to say.

I LUV the color blue.

I LUV to see girls in "Mod" clothes.

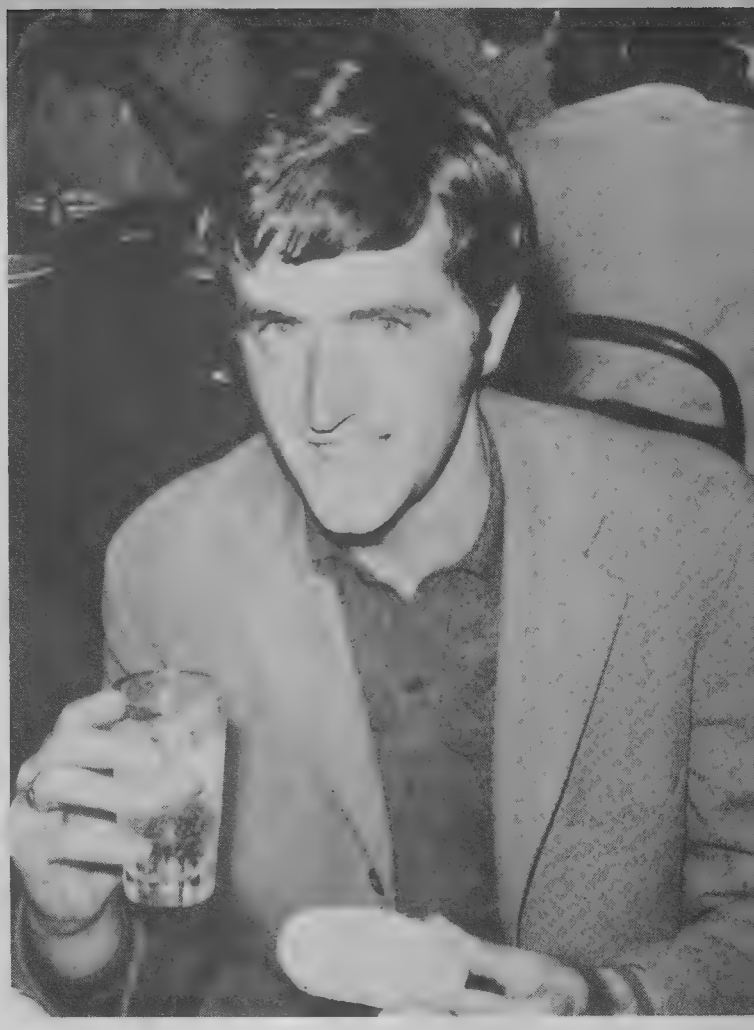
I LUV to water-ski.

I LUV America—it's so roomy and beautiful.

I LUV Chinese, Italian and Indian food.

I LUV to cook and I'm getting quite good at it.

I LUV the gifts fans send me. I have a five-leaf clover in plastic that an American fan handed me that I take everywhere now. Thank you, whoever you are.



LENNY DAVIDSON

I HATE American tea. It's too weak.

I HATE to cook. I tried it once and didn't get very far.

I HATE to drive. I've failed my driver's test twice—so Jill does all the driving in our family.

I HATE gardening, but I have to keep our garden clean!

I HATE to wear out-of-style clothes. I get rid of everything just as soon as the trends change.

I HATE girls who art "artificial."

I HATE peanut butter.

I HATE to see girls dress like the fashion dictates, when they know it doesn't look good on them—like those bell-bottom things some girls are destroying their beauty with!

I HATE people with bad manners.

I LUV Greece. I just visited there and it was beautiful.

I LUV English tea.

I LUV to receive cuff-links from fans.

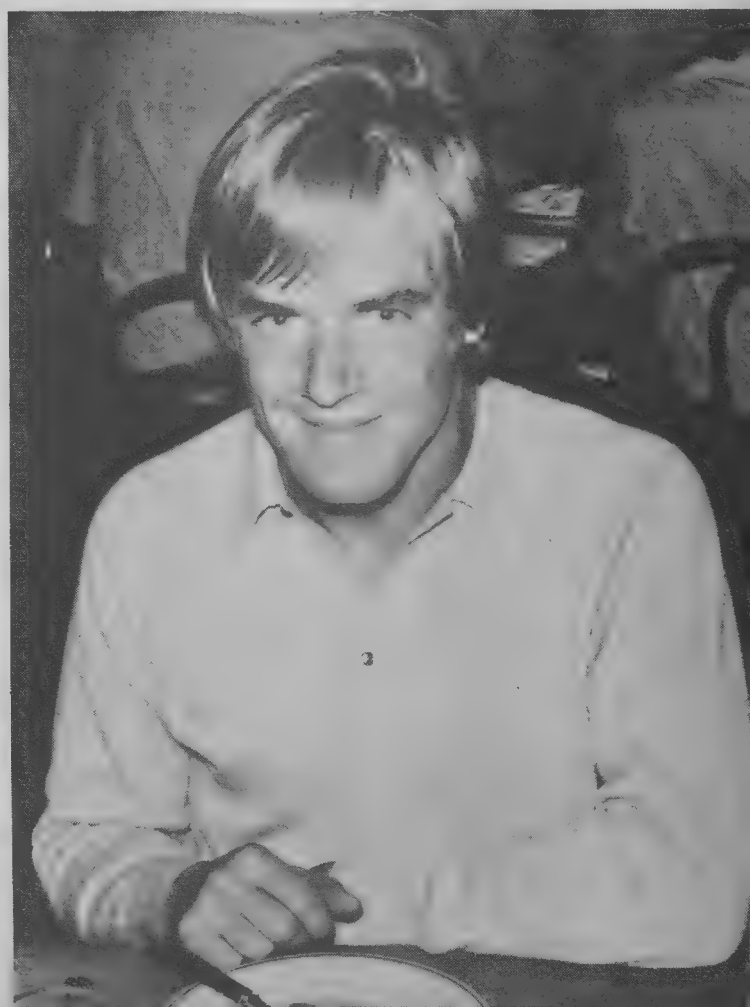
I LUV my two cats, "Titch" and "Booboo."

I LUV the four hedgehogs I found in my garden. We haven't named them yet.

I LUV dogs and we plan to get either an Irish setter or a collie one day.

I LUV the ten cacti plants a fan sent me from Tucson. They're coming along nicely, thank you.

I LUV getting letters from 16's readers. In fact, we all do—so, if you wish, write to us at 60 Binco, London, England.



Dave Clark and Denis Payton told their "Hates & Luvs" in the December issue of 16. If you missed it, see Page 65 and find out how you can order back issues.)

16's MEMO

Want to do us both a favor? Well then, just fill in this questionnaire, slip it into an envelope and mail it to the address at the bottom of this page!

If you do, you'll be helping yourself as well as us—because your answers to the questions printed here will enable us to give you exactly the kind of *16* Magazine you ask for . . . with all your favorite stars featured in it! So—before you even turn the page—pick up a pencil and write down your answers!

NAME..... AGE & BIRTHDAY.....

ADDRESS..... CITY..... STATE.....

Do you have difficulty getting "16" at your newsstand? ☐ YES ☐ NO

Why? Sold Out ☐ Don't Carry It ☐

Please print name and address of such newsstand here:.....

.....

Do you take "16" to School? ☐ YES ☐ NO

Print the approximate number of friends you show "16" to:.....

What four articles did you like best? (THIS ISSUE)

1.....

2.....

3.....

4.....

What else would you like to see in "16"?.....

.....

WHO AND WHICH ARE YOUR FAVORITES? *(Check 4 Here)*

☐ Color Pin-Ups ☐ Contests ☐ Dreamsville

☐ GeeGee's Gossip ☐ "Beatles and Me"

☐ Giant Pin-Ups ☐ Letter from London ☐ Jokes and Cartoons

FAVORITE STARS AND SHOWS

Movie Actor..... Movie Actress.....

Boy TV Star..... Girl TV Star.....

Boy Singer..... Girl Singer.....

Boy Group..... Girl Group.....

Boy and Girl Group..... Instrumental Group.....

Day TV Program..... Night TV Program.....

TWO NEW FACES: 1..... 2.....

What do you most want to know about your favorite stars?.....

.....

.....

What DON'T you like about "16"?.....

Please tear out this questionnaire and mail it to:

"16'S MEMO"

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

JANUARY 1966

I want to subscribe to 16 *Magazine and get my copy two weeks ahead of everybody who waits to buy it at a newsstand. Please send me the next 12 issues AND please send me immediately the life-size color pin-ups absolutely free! I enclose $3.00.*

Please PRINT the following:

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE..... STATE .....

Mail this coupon to: "SUBSCRIPTIONS" 16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

YOU CAN GET
GIANT LIFE-SIZE COLOR PIN-UPS OF YOUR FAVORITE STARS
ABSOLUTELY FREE!

GIVE A LOOK at the three fabulous names listed here! Each and every one rings a great big bell—because each and every one is a top star or group, and a very special fab favorite of yours!

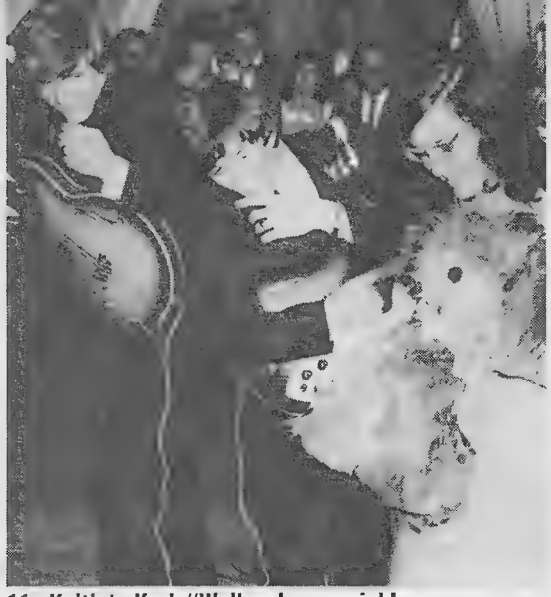
THE BEATLES
DAVE CLARK 5
JOHN & RINGO

Now hear this! You can get, absolutely free, *all three—every one—of these great stars in ten individual life-size, living color pin-ups! Each portrait is on heavy, glossy paper suitable for framing!*

All you have to do to get this magnificent collection is to send us a subscription for the next twelve issues of 16*! By subscribing to* 16*, you will get each and every copy* two weeks *ahead of everybody who waits to buy* 16 *at a newsstand.*

So c'mon! Just fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon together with $3—and all the fabulous color pin-ups will be mailed to you plus *the first copy of your subscription!*

10. "A spot of tea, me darlings?"



11. Keith to Karl: "Well, color me pink! It actually talks!"

12. Herman with 16-months-old sis, Suzanne.

15. Herman sings a romantic one—

16. Recognize that typical Herman gesture?

17. Lek: "You mean, you want me to write down all about me?!"

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 52

Now he is moving to a new job in America—thanks to Herman. "While touring there," Rick explains, "Herman was asked if he knew anyone wanting a job with a small radio station at Roanoke, Virginia. He put my name forward—and that's how I got the job."

Although Herman talks cheerfully of the old times, there were days when the going was tough.

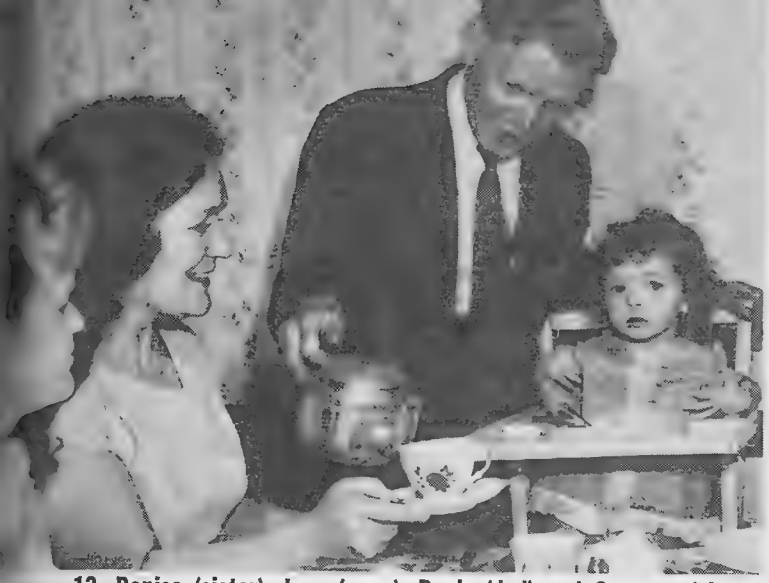
"I suppose in a way it was because it was tough that we got on so well," says Herman. "We used to share everything. In the early days, we used to play lunch-times at the Cavern in Liverpool—just like many other groups. The Beatles used to play at the lunch-time sessions as well, at one time.

"But we hadn't any money, and couldn't afford lunch, so we all took sandwiches. It didn't matter if anyone's mother had made more than the others because we used to share them 'round, so that everyone had the same."

Don't miss the next fascinating chapter in the true life story of Herman and the Hermits. It will be in the February issue of *16*, which goes on sale at your newsstand on December 23rd.

21. Herman with a gift from an American fan.

22. Kidding around with booking agent Ron Sunshine.



13. Denise (sister), Joan (mum), Denis (dad) and Suzanne (sister) at Herman's new Liverpool home.

14. Herman and Allan Sherman on the Al Hirt Special.

18. "Hi, mates! Well, who's that coming there?"

19. "Oh, no! Not the whack with the wackers?!"

20. "All together, now—do, re, mi, fa. . . ."

23. "First, I stack them all up very carefully—like so."

24. "Then I knock out the bottom-most—and down they all go!"

25. Lek: "And who d'you s'pose has to pick them all up and stack them again? Me!"

26. Barry: "I'd luv to help you, Lek, but y'see, I'm busy."

→

27. A rare shot of Karl, Keith and Herman when they sang in The Cavern.

28. Herman and the boys on the Ed Sullivan Show.

29. More of the same.

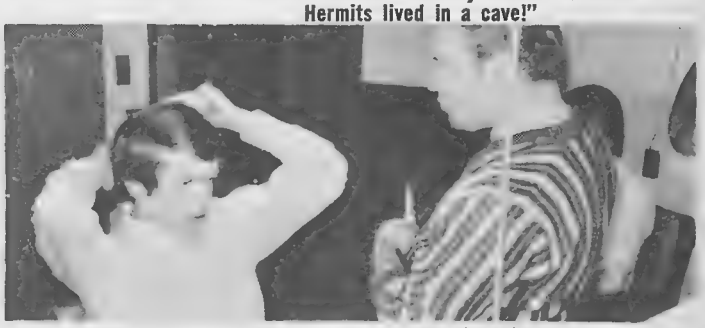
30. "—And away we go!"

31. "Now, c'mon—guess who we are."

32. Keith to Barry: "What's Karl so dumfounded about?"

33. Karl: "You'd be dumfounded too if an interviewer asked you if it was true that the Hermits lived in a cave!"

34. "But I'm not an astronaut and I don't want to go into orbit!"



35. The Hullabaloo hairdresser sizes up the situation . . .

36. . . . then trims off a millionth of an inch.

37. Herman as drawn by Jim Endicott.

BEATLES' BIGGEST GIVEAWAY

AND TO GET IT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO A THING!

A FREE BASKET of CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FROM PAUL, GEORGE, JOHN and RINGO!

MERRY CHRISTMAS and a super Happy New Year! It's a Beatles clean-sweep, all the way to Cloud 9,000!

Don't just stand there — faint! *Cos, luvvies, you are in for the shock-thrill-surprise of your life!*

Nothin' to do, nothin' to write — in fact, no work or effort on your part whatsoever! *And just look what those fab Beatle boys are going to GIVE YOU:*

A GIGANTIC COLOR PORTRAIT OF JOHN, PAUL, GEORGE AND RINGO!

(This is *not* on *paper* — it is a real, gorgeous, expensive *photograph*)

A HUGE, STUNNING, HAND-DRAWN PORTRAIT OF PAUL—PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED FOR YOU!

AN ENORMOUS SCRAPBOOK (MADE UP BY THE BEATLES' LONDON OFFICE) CONTAINING PAGES AND PAGES OF BEATLE PHOTOS AND CLIPPINGS THAT ARE NOT AVAILABLE IN AMERICA!

YOUR VERY OWN BEATLES RECORD-PLAYER (IT PLAYS ALL THREE SPEEDS) —WITH A PICTURE OF PAUL, GEORGE, JOHN AND RINGO ON IT!

TWO SUPER-GIANT-SIZE, BLACK-AND-WHITE GROUP SHOTS OF THE BEATLES —
EACH PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED BY THE BOYS THEMSELVES JUST FOR YOU!

FOUR VERY PERSONAL BEATLE-GIFTS SELECTED FOR YOU BY THE FAB FOUR:

1. A CORDUROY "JOHN LENNON" VISOR CAP
2. A GORGEOUS WOOL "GEORGE HARRISON" Turtle-Neck Sweater!
3. AN Autographed "RINGO STARR" TAMBOURINE!
4. A PAIR OF "PAUL McCARTNEY" Sun Glasses from HELP!

A SET OF LARGE, BEAUTIFUL COLOR "OIL-REPRO" PORTRAITS —ONE OF EACH OF THE BEATLES!

A SET OF CUFF-LINKS FROM EACH OF THE BEATLES!

An autographed copy of THE LP BEATLES VI and the SOUND TRACK FROM HELP!

A DELUXE BEATLES' TOP 40 SONG BOOK AND THE BEATLES' HARD DAY'S NIGHT SONG BOOK AND HELP! SONG BOOK!

A BEATLE AUTOGRAPH-NECKLACE WITH JOHN, PAUL, GEORGE AND RINGO'S NAMES ON IT
(NOT AVAILABLE ANYWHERE IN AMERICA)!

A SHEET OF BEATLE TRANSFERS
(NOT AVAILABLE IN AMERICA)!

AN AUTHENTICATED PIECE OF BEATLE WOOD FROM THE FAMOUS CAVERN IN LIVERPOOL (NOT AVAILABLE IN AMERICA)!

AN AUTOGRAPH BOOK WITH THE PERSONAL GREETINGS AND AUTOGRAPH of EACH BEATLE in it!

AN ALL-LEATHER ENGLISH ADDRESS BOOK WITH THE HOME ADDRESSES OF PAUL, JOHN, RINGO AND GEORGE IN IT!

ALL THE ABOVE PLUS
A GLORIOUS, EXTRA-SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SURPRISE:
A SOLID GOLD PIN OF AN ANGEL WITH SAPPHIRE EYES AND PEARL WINGS — STANDING ON A PEARL CLOUD COMBING HIS HAIR!
(This fabulous bonus gift is another Beatles' personal selection)

A COLLECTION OF ALL OF 16's SPECIAL BEATLE BOOKS
(SOME ARE OUT-OF-PRINT COLLECTOR'S ITEMS)
AND A FREE FULL-YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO 16 MAGAZINE!

Like we said, to get all of these fab Beatle goodies you don't do a single, solitary thing! You just print *your name, age and address on the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon. Could anything be* easier?!

Every coupon will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and 16*'s editor, Gloria Stavers,* blindfolded, *will pick* one coupon *from the barrel. The coupon she picks will win this whole gigantic Beatles' giveaway — and all of the fab gifts listed will be sent to the lucky contestant who mailed the coupon!*

It's a great way to start the new year with a smash — and the smasher could be you! *So before you even turn the page, fill in the coupon and send it on its way!*

"BEATLES' BIGGEST GIVEAWAY" CONTEST
JANUARY 1966

Please enroll me in *16's* "BEATLES' BIGGEST GIVEAWAY" Contest.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME..... **AGE**.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... **ZIP CODE**.....

STATE.....

Cut out and mail the coupon to:

"BEATLES' BIGGEST GIVEAWAY" CONTEST
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

KAY K

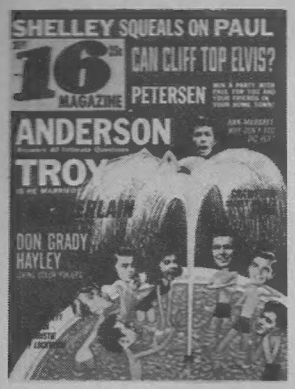
"FLIP CITY"

"Sure she looks like Cher, but she sings like Donald Duck!"

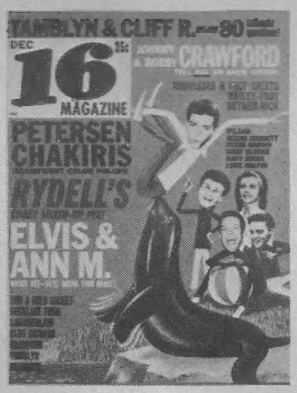
"Guess what I learned in U.S. History today? There was another Paul Revere."

"She's a senior — she's too old to dig Bob Dylan."

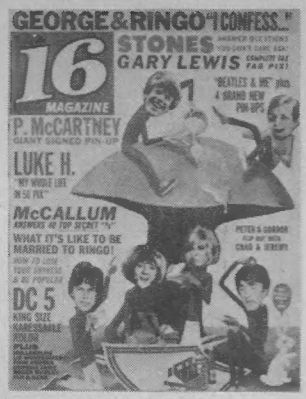
"I give up — are you Benjamin Franklin or a Byrd?"



In SEPT. 1963 issue Shelley squeals on Paul, Anderson answers 40 intimate questions, we talk about Troy (is he married?) and Chamberlain's first romance. Plus Don Grady, Hayley, etc.!



In DEC. 1963 issue Tamblyn and Cliff R. answer 80 questions, J. and B. Crawford tell on each other, plus color pix of Petersen and Chakiris and crazy pix of Rydell. Also Elvis and Ann.



In the JUNE 1965 issue the Stones answer questions you don't dare ask but *16* does and also gets McCallum to answer 40 Top Secret questions. Peter & Gordon, Chad & Jeremy, and other great groups.

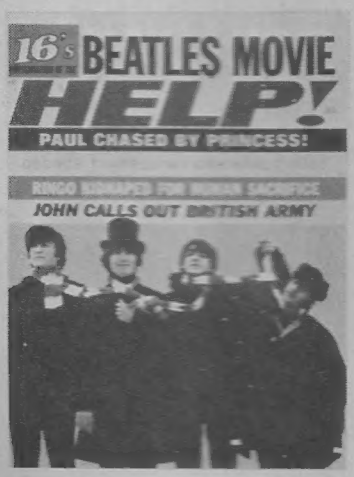
In AUG. 1965 issue you get Herman's life story and 100 pix; secret life of McCallum; 101 untold secrets of Peter & Gordon; Stones' picture book; Gary & Playboys' answers to 100 questions!

In SEPT. 1965 issue you get Herman's Secret Life and Pix plus a color pin-up of him and Hermits; and fab features on McCallum, Beatles, Beach Boys, Stones, Chad & Jeremy, etc.!

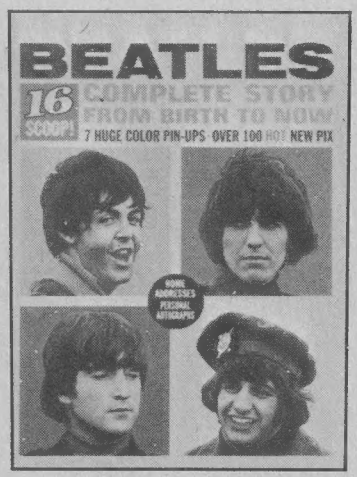
In OCT. 1965 issue you learn the truth about the Beatles' girls, Herman confesses his hates and luvs, Stones reveal 100 sizzling secrets, Chad and Jeremy answer 80 snoopy questions, etc., etc.!

In NOV. 1965 issue 'ermans WHOLE life story plus super giant pin-up of 'im! 50 wild pix of the Beatles. Color portrait (large) of D.D.I.B. Fly with the Byrds! More, more like the most!

In SPEC 1965 we give you 100 red-hot new pix of the Beatles and sizzling features on Herman, Elvis, McCallum & Vaughn, DC5, Luke, Peter & Gordon — plus super-fab color pin-ups!



16's Presentation of the Beatles Movie HELP! is the un-cut, full-length story of this fabulous film. And you get seven super-terrific color portraits of the boys! It's a souvenir booklet you can't miss!



Beatles Complete Story From Birth To Now is jam-packed with intimate facts on the Beatles, has 7 huge color pin-ups and over 100 red-hot new pix! You get their Home Addresses and Personal Autographs!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH COPY.

JANUARY 1966

- September 1963 issue of "16" ☐
- December 1963 issue of "16" ☐
- June 1965 issue of "16" ☐
- August 1965 issue of "16" ☐
- September 1965 issue of "16" ☐
- October 1965 issue of "16" ☐
- November 1965 issue of "16" ☐
- "16" Spectacular 1965 ☐
- Beatles Movie HELP! ☐
- Beatles' Complete Story ☐

PLEASE PRINT

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

SEND TO:/"BACK ISSUES" 16 MAGAZINE
/745 FIFTH AVE. • NEW YORK 10022

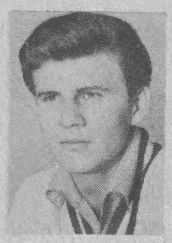
FAN CLUBS

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas contact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information. ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send us the complete data — name, address, and so on — together with a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O.K.-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

WALKER BROTHERS FAN CLUB
185 Bickenhall Mansions
Bickenhall St.
Baker St.
London W.1., England



BOBBY RYDELL FAN CLUB
Ronni Linde
856 Center Drive
Franklin Square, N. Y. 11010

PETULA CLARK FAN CLUB
Liz Collins
247 West 46th St.
New York, N.Y.

TOMMY QUICKLY FAN CLUB
Jeanie Anderson
P.O. Box 966
Glendale, California 91205

SEARCHERS FAN CLUB
Linda Adams
8231 Houston Avenue
Houston Avenue
Chicago, Illinois 60617

ELVIS PRESLEY FAN CLUB
Eddie Richardson
1405½ N. Hobart Blvd.
Hollywood, California 90027

ROLLING STONES FAN CLUB
Meri Oakley
2007 Franklin
No. Little Rock, Arkansas

GEORGIE FAME FAN CLUB
Bunny Goodmansen
9822 Pali Avenue
Tujunga, California

BOBBY VINTON FAN CLUB
Margie Albrecht
Route #1—Box 380
Van Dyne, Wisconsin 54979

DEL-SATINS FAN CLUB
Arlene Kramer
387 Grand Street
New York 2, N.Y. 10002

MARIANNE FAITHFULL FAN CLUB
Brenda
18 Hearne Road
Chiseick, W.4, England

TOM JONES FAN CLUB
Laura Greenfield
247 West 46th Street
New York, N.Y.

COMING attractions

STOP, LOOK, LISTEN

and jump for JOY!

Here's just a sample of what's in the way-out spaced-out, knock-out, far-out February issue of 16 Magazine!

THE BEATLES' OWN PERSONAL STORY OF THEIR TRIP TO AMERICA!
(FIND OUT IF THEY'RE EVER COMING BACK AGAIN)

★

FANTASTIC NEW, EXCLUSIVE BEATLES PIX!
(WORLD COPYRIGHT BY 16 MAGAZINE)

★

HERMAN & THE HERMITS IN HOLLYWOOD!
(WHAT WAS THEIR LIFE REALLY LIKE?)
MORE NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN HERMAN & HERMITS PIX!

★

INTRODUCING CHRIS JONES!
(FULL FAX & FOTOS)

★

"I CONFESS"— BY PETER & GORDON!

★

DAVID McCALLUM'S LIFE STORY!

★

VAUGHN & STONES— • COLOR PIN-UPS!

★

BIGGEST EVER SCOOP ON DINO, DESI & BILLY!

★

HOW YOU CAN GET "THE CYNTHIA LENNON LOOK"

★

PLUS ALL THE LATEST ON:
LOVIN' SPOONFUL
JANE ASHER
TONY & THE TIGERS
YARDBIRDS
BEAU BRUMMELS
DONOVAN
BOB DYLAN
BYRDS
ARON KINCAID
SALLY FIELD

The FEBRUARY issue of 16 goes on sale DECEMBER 23!

TONY & THE TIGERS

BEATLES BIGGEST "GIVEAWAY"

A FREE BAG OF CHRISTMAS PRESENTS from JOHN, PAUL, GEORGE & RINGO

Carefully cut out the groovy shape on the left — — make slits where indicated — — fold on all dotted lines — — tuck points in slits AND you get a beautiful Christmas tree ornament — like so